WOMAN'S EDITION.

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SPECIAL FEATURES TO-DAY.

"SYMBIOSIS," by Alice Bodington, author of "Studies in Evolution and Biology."

"SOME PLAIN FACTS ABOUT WOMEN'S TRADES" in Victoria.

"AS TOLD TO HER MOTHER," story by Madge Robertson.

"LADY GOLFERS," by Jessie.

REPORT OF EVERY WOMAN'S ASSOCIATION IN VICTORIA.

THE WOMAN'S TIMES

"What's writ is writ; would 'twere worthier."

AN APOLOGY.

To-day's issue of this paper is so-called because outside of telegraphic and local news it is made up of contributions from women. The reason for this departure is that during the progress of the national convention of women this week in Toronto the time is fitting for an explanation of the work of the local council of Victoria. For this purpose we were kindly given the use of the Times columns. It was suggested also that we seize the opportunity to thoroughly inform ourselves about the work of women in our city, whether undertaken as a means of livelihood or with philanthropic intent. The results as published to-day will, we hope, prove a valuable record. The ball, once set rolling, has accumulated extraneous matter. It is the misfortune of the editors that in spite of protests our contributors have made woman with a capital W to predominate. It is the more regrettable in that the paper is not intended to show what we can do. Heaven forbid. For this we offer contrite apologies. We also crave forbearance for divers reasons: first, Now is the month and this is the day when housecleaning is upon us. It is not easy to write upon "How to Make Home Happy" when the carpets are up and the family are down—with the measles. Secondly, We are unskilled workers. Lastly, Our object is to lay certain facts before you rather than to make a readable paper. If we amuse you without intending to do so we have also another claim upon your gratitude. For the first time in history to-night's Times and to-morrow's Colonist are not pained editorially by each other's "wilful misrepresentations."

NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN

As yet the National Council of Women to the vast majority of people, is but a vague idea, a shadowy unreality. As yet the idea is prevalent that still one more society has been added to the long list already existing, and public opinion is waiting to see what women are going to do before it commits itself.

The National Council of Women is not a society, but the mother of societies. It is a great sisterhood and forms a mighty bond of union between all women, for all women are eligible for its membership.

It includes women of every nationality, class, church, denomination or creed. It unites women workers in every sense of the word, in their homes as sisters, wives and mothers, in the hospitals as nurses to the sick, those who earn their living, those who devote themselves to works of philanthropy and benevolence, the disciples of science, literature and art, and last but not least, those who appear to have no definite work, and consequently have the hardest part of all, that of setting a noble example of pure, unselfish life and charity to their neighbors, under conditions which are not always nor altogether sympathetic.

The fundamental basis of this council is therefore a broad and substantial one. The membership is not limited, for all are invited to join.

Its aims are twofold: to promote unity and concerted action.

Too often we find time, labor and money wasted for lack of these motive powers.

This waste is caused by knowing so little of the work that is being done outside our special circle. We are so little in touch with our fellow-workers; they are not in our clique; they do not belong to our church; and thus, alas, we allow a matter of feeling to cramp our energies, and retard the attainment of the goal we are all striving after, which is to leave the world better than we found it in some way or other.

Still we are all human, and difference of character must always exist, and as long as the work is done and well done, it does not matter whether one society does it or a hundred. Therfore, let each society individually have its special line of work clearly defined, its separate organization, and then collectively let them form their council of women, and meet at appointed times for reading reports, showing what work has been accomplished, adding strength unto their force by amalgamation and giving opportunity to others to join in the societies already formed.

It must be borne in mind, however, that the council does not interfere in any way with its affiliated societies. It only gives them support and advice.

Lady Aberdeen, president of the National Council of Women of Canada, at a recent meeting of the council in Ottawa, drew a most apropos comparison between the council and a medical congress where different physicians having different specialties, met together to discuss all the latest discoveries and the treatment of disease, and in thus meeting together, they do all profit by each other's experience.

It was not only to foster philanthropy that the council was started, but to give any and every woman an opportunity of listening to and taking part in discussions or questions of general interest.

Knowledge induces thought, thought leads to discussion, and then follows action.

It is good for men to interchange ideas, and still it is better for women to do so. The very nature of their duties encourages them too often to move in a groove and results in narrow-minded and disagreeable conclusions. It is an incentive to feel that we are entities and not nonentities, that each word we utter, each act we do, must have its weight one way or other for good or evil.

Doubtless a great deal of the existing prejudice against the Council of Women comes from the men, who cannot reconcile their ideas of what women should do with a movement of this kind, which on the surface appears to be one necessitating a life of somewhat public activity.

An afternoon spent gossiping with a neighbor, a morning at golf, a dance from at night till four in the morning is quite comme il faut, but a meeting once a week, a little district visiting, some extra correspondence "c'est outre chose," another pair of shoes.

Is it not better to "gossip" en masse over matters of public interest than to pull our neighbors' characters to pieces over a tete-a-tete cup of tea?

We do not as a rule find that it is the women who take up outside work who neglect their home duties.

Undoubtedly home is the woman's realm.

Her reign there is supreme!

She makes or mars!

The power of influence is in her hands. Pray God she use it aright over her husband and brothers, her sons and daughters, and womankind in general. A woman's influence! Few things are more powerful, and it behooves us as women to use it with care and discretion; therefore, let us meet in one great sisterhood and under the name of a council discuss and consider such questions on which it is necessary to bring our influence to bear.

This influence that is to create or destroy our children's future. This influence, which, knowing as we do the evil conditions of things existing, must be brought to bear on the root of this evil, and in spite of rebuffs will eventually uproot it.

This is our work.

May we live to hear men say: "God bless the Council of Women."

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.
Local Council of Women of Victoria
and Vancouver Island.

A PROBABILITY.

It will not be long till the chemist supplants the cook. We shall soon eat in an absolutely scientific manner. The science which analyses a substance to the last molecule will shortly be able at will to recombine these atoms. Beefsteaks in that happy day will come by the yard and quail on toast in tablets from the corner grocery. More, the substances the chemist concocts will be flawless. The utmost nourishment will be the desideratum. No more tasteless asparagus or careworn eggs. Restaurant life will lose its terrors. Our fish will be boneless, our oysters shelless, our fruits wormless. The shades of Epicurus et al will beat their ghastly breasts and wail for reincarnation. As for us, past days of indigestion and depression of spirits will be looked back upon as the era of barbarism and gastronomic night.

A San Francisco man killed himself because he believed he was unworthy of his sweetheart. His sweetheart doubtless now agrees with him.

If cholera comes shall we welcome it with open arms? Or shall we ignore its approach, afterwards going out to lock the stable door?

Isn't it about time to house-clean the streets?

The tendency to make Joan of Arc another fad of the day ought to be checked until after the hot weather.

How fortunate for the gayety of nations that the proceedings of town and city councils are free exhibitions.

Society girls of Cincinatti have organized a society for the suppression of gossip. This looks a stab in the back at society.

When China pays up there will be enough money in Japan for the inhabitants to dissipate in tea and fans for all time.

It was the proud determination of the editors to send forth a paper in which there should slip in no mention of Trilby or Napoleon. But the trail of the serpant is over us all. Even big strong men cannot keep clear of the Trilby feet and the Napoleon hat.

Is it not true that beflowered lampshades are doing double duty in Victoria these hard times? When a certain young woman sallies out the lamp is shadeless, left standing alone, and she wears on her head what we would never guess to be a lamp shade if we were out hunting for them.

At the U. S. civil service examination recently held for library cataloguer and library clerk for the Agricultural Department, of the thirty applicants for the former all the men failed to pass, while five out of sixteen women were successful. Of the ten applicants for the latter, the eight men failed and the two women passed.

Far be it from us to quarrel with the new woman! We like her; and especially do we like those of her who are beginning to learn the pleasure of a long breath and the meaning of the word muscle. But it is possible to devote too much attention to muscle. The society women of Brooklyn are now giving bicycle breakfasts. The appetite is furnished by long morning spins. This as a fad deserves passing notice. But it is to be hoped that no guileless young woman will take it to mean breakfast at eight and nothing but bicycling beforehand.

HYGIENE OF CITIES.

The Woman's Club of Chicago, the Woman's Health Protective Association of Boston and similar bodies in other large cities have demonstrated without a doubt two truths. One is that in the sphere of municipal health reform the practical efforts of a zealous body of women workers have accomplished, without a great deal of discussion and with no flourish of trumpets, many and needed sanitary improvements. The other fact brought to light by this movement is that men and newspapers of all shades of opinion will support a movement inaugurated by women, when, had the movement been set on foot by men of varying political opinions, they, doubting the purity of their motives, would have opposed it. In hopes that women elsewhere may be encouraged to "go and do likewise," we append a partial list of the reforms already secured by the Boston Woman's Health Protective Association, which was organized in 1890. First of all the society has given material help to the city council in seeing that all municipal acts bearing on the protection of public health were faithfully carried out. Secondly, by a personal petition to the ferry company, a complete cleaning and sweetening of all boats and waiting rooms was secured—a not inconsiderable boon to those who travel, and who does not? The three arguments which the women presented to the ferry company were that cleanliness in all corners of the different departments would be educational, it would be civilizing and that it would pay. Which argument was the most convincing we dare not conjecture. The women also spied out what sanitary officers had never been able to see; that was, collection of garbage heaps, overflowing ash-barrels, and miscellaneous rubbish, which, interesting to the antiquary, could scarcely be called conducive to good health. The society has an auxiliary branch; the members of which are school children, pledged to gather loose papers in parks, protect shade-trees, and turn their active energies into a dozen useful channels. Query: Is there not an attractive field for a similar society in Victoria?

He—Everything seems to be on the move.

She—Yes; even the trees are leaving for the summer.

CELEBRATION NOTES.

YACHTS in the harbor, mournful strains from wheezy concertinas at the street corners, a generous display of bunting, small boys sucking oranges, street-car conductors recklessly ringing bells and disregarding the yells of belated men and the wild menace of the fat woman's umbrella, policemen with shiny, shiny shoes, fond papas marshalling out the whole family in their Sunday clothes, gave unmistakable signs that the Celebration was upon us.

Thursday morning was taken up with the inevitable "field sports"—"field sports" (?)—at the Hill, and with yachts that couldn't race, because there was no wind. The field sports and the bicycle club drill were crowded from view by spectators who showed their intense appreciation by kindly mingling with the contestants during the different "events" and admirably illustrating the "universal brotherhood of man."

Forced to look for amusement elsewhere we turned to the fakirs. Where do these street peddlers and people who live by their wits, spring from?

> "The earth hath bubbles, as the water has,
> And these are of them."

As regularly as the 24th comes round every year, just so regularly do these people appear on the scene. Do they keep calendars of all celebrations on the coast and follow them round in turn? And what do they do in winter? I'm sure that stoggy little man with the balloons, as the leaves of October crinkle up and are puffed off in gusts, just exhausts the wind from those green and red and blue spheres, scrapes a hole in the leaves, curls up like a dor-mouse and sleeps. The fire-crackers of Chinese New Year or the loudness of some Englishman's spring suit wakes him up again. He finds the days warm, the grass green, the world once more yellow with broom and buttercups; he raise himself on his elbow, puffs out his balloons, ties them on new sticks and sallies forth. It is this man whose likeness appears on Pears' ad. "Twenty years ago I used Pears' soap and since then I have touched no other."

A cry to the left took us across to the man with the glass-pens. "Ten cents each or three for a quarter! Now, remember, solid glass, never rust or corrode, never blot the paper! Last you a lifetime! Both an ornament and a useful article as well! A novelty also! You dip in ink like an ordinary pen! Now's your chance!" A small boy not yet converted to the claims of vertical writing, bought one, and the harangue began again. Next was the plant of the knives and rings' man. His customers were Chinese and Indians, who, in the excitement of trying to put the ring over the horn-handled bowie-knife with the dollar bill wrapped round it, forgot for the time being all ancient race-prejudices.

Under the trees was the plaintive musician (?) with the concertina and the poke-bonnet; but our friend of other days with his "large book of songs here, all the new and old-time songs!" was not in evidence. He must be dead.

In the evening the town was crowded. Another sweet-singer was lisping "Climbin' up the Golden Stairs," but the crowd was trending towards the Reservation and we followed the multitude. Here and there knots of Indians were discussing regatta possibilities, and giving and taking tips on coming events. A long, narrow canim, shiny with black lead was my favorite. An Indian stood guard over it and told me that he would keep vigil all night because there were plenty "bad Injun" round. A loud voice was haranguing the crowd. I asked an Indian who it was. "O, some kind of a priest." "What does he want?" Oh, he wants somebody to go to heaven." "Who?" "Oh, I don't know—anybody!" I asked him if he didn't want to go and he shrugged his shoulders with, "Oh, I don't know much about it. I never seen anybody come from there. If I bin seen one man come back then I know it's so true and honest. But I'm not so sure about it." A good lady behind me started a theological discussion with him and we passed on to a camp of Snohomish Indians. They resented intrusion. They were at their evening repast, and it was evidently tub-night in their nursery and some of the little papooses resented forced ablution, preferring rather the pleasures of dirt for a season. Ma was having a hard time and pa felt that it was no time for evening callers. Stepping out in front of his tepee he waved his hands and thus spake: If you please, go away from here, please; I don't want and adjectival people around here!" we stood not upon the order of going, but went at once. Loud sounds were issuing from their public hall. Following closely behind a tall policeman we crushed in. A large bon-fire filled the room with heat, sparks and smoke and threw a weird light over the scene. A row of bunks lined the room near the ground floor and on these were stretched men, women and children, dogs, bundles of clothes, blankets, pots and pans and much household impedimenta. [illegible] a veritable "Father in Israel," invited us to sit on the edge of the bunk [illegible] On a kind of raised shelf were the performers. Nine squaws in a row sat sphinx fashion, with heads, shoulders and arms draped in white woollen fascinators and held hidden in their hands tin rattles. They chanted a refrain, "Ta-ah-oh-lay, Ta-ah-oh-lay, Oh-o-o-o-o-lay." It sounded like the honest watch-dog when he takes it into his head to bay the moon and will not be comforted. Two rows of klootchmen on the floor kept time to this wail by beating sticks on a long board. I made sure it was a funeral chant and feeling appropriately melancholy turned to the old man for particulars, thinking the departed ones must have been either people of distinction or (as my niece said of the dead rat) "awful dead." Imagine my feelings when he conjured up a grim smile and told me that it was a prayer for prosperity for a little girl eight years old. "When did she die?" I asked. "She didn't," he responded, "she's up there among the ladies." And sure enough there was a little girl up on the shelf "among the ladies." He went on to tell me that the chant besought the Great Spirit for "long life, book-reading, a rich husband and all things good for the little girl." He shook hands with all the dignity of a patriarch and with "Klahowyah se-ham!" I left him, wondering if there was in all Victoria one head of a family who would treat an Indian intruder upon the festivities of his little girl's birthday-party with one tithe of the courtesy of the "Ancient Mariner" from the north. Is there?

Friday morning saw the bicycle parade, the feature of which was Mr. Alley's little baby-rider, who sat on her wheel with the confidence of an expert. Miss Dot Robinson on a gilded-butterfly mount pluckily rode the whole course over sticky roads and two other ladies took part in the procession. The wheels were not, I think, as pretty as last year, but Mr. Moody's "Pansy" could not have been daintier.

The Regatta was the same "old reliable." As usual the "funny-men" from the fleet, the Indian canoe races and the greasy-pole were the features that the crowd delighted in. On the bank, as on the water, all was well-ordered: I saw only two drunken men during the whole celebration. Near the bridge the air was full of the calls of the lemonade vendors, the "chewing-candy" man and the ubiquitous woman still "Climbin' up the Golden Stair." "Aunt Sally" was looked for in vain. Has she joined the ranks of the Dodo, the Buffalo, and the Great Auk?

AGNES DEANS CAMERON.

BOOMING VALUE OF BADNESS.

The fiction of this our peppery present day shows most effectively the value of the missionary instinct as a boom.

The missionary instinct is a great creator of fame. In a fair, young thing that particular phase which expresses itself in a yearning to reform a fast young man and rejoices in the doing of it is by no means a rarity. Nor, must it be said, is the rakish, reckless young blood who perceives its value and consents to pose as even more rakish and more daring, that he may bask in the thrill of this same yearning. Many a young man's whole seashore reputation rests upon a rumor that he is unregenerate.

There are smart writers, too, as there are smart young men, and they rejoice to set this missionary instinct a-thrill. If the melancholy, trailing account of young Dominie Elsmere had not aroused this instinct, Mrs. Humphrey Ward would possibly not now be heard of. Mr. Gladstone, however, pounced at once upon Robert's lost condition, and thereupon everybody pitied his mental tremors and fell in love with the shocking but handsome young fellow who didn't believe everything in the ritual. If, in the last chapter, Robert had been brought to see the error of his heterodoxy, the public would have had little use for him.

Then there was Dodo—the deliciously bad Dodo, who is never so bad as in the last chapter. If no moralist had held up his hands at her peccadilloes, who would have ever cared for her Serene Highness?

And, worst of all, was Trilby. The first man who said that Trilby was a naughty, naughty girl gave the novel a boom from which it has hardly yet recovered. Little Billee, who wanted to drape her Quartier Latin life prettily in an English marriage cloak—the little missionary and reformer—he was thought too utterly delightful. Trilby's naughtiness has been defended until it couldn't recognize itself, and the good, critical missionaries over here in America have elevated her until she can't see the ground.

The moral of all of which is simply this: If you would suit the prevailing taste in fiction, get up a hero or heroine who is real wicked and offer the public a chance to exercise its missionary [illegible]

SYMBIOSIS

Or Mutual Help Between Animals and Plants.

IN THE study of biology a most interesting subject is to be found in the curious comradeship between animals and plants, known as Symbiosis or Mutualism. The more the subject is studied the wider does its range become, till the student wonders whether every higher organism, be it animal or plant, will not be found to depend at last upon the much maligned bacteria for their very existence. But of this wide extension of symbiosis I will speak later on, and will now describe some individual cases of mutual help and dependence.

Amongst those extraordinarily intelligent insects the ants instances of alliances with plants are so common that a large number of these latter are known as the ant plants. Foremost amongst ant plants in its ingenious arrangements for protection is the "bull's horn" acacia of the forests of Central and tropical America. Here the leaf-cutting ants (OEcadoma) commit fearful havoc among trees, laboriously and persistently carrying off in their mouths, piece by piece, the foliage of trees and shrubs. I have read accounts of the march of these ants: the traveller sees a long procession of small pieces of green leaves carried aloft umbrella fashion in the pincers of these formidable ants, just in the fashion that Malcolm's soldiers advanced from Birnam Wood to Dunsinane. But the bull's horn acacia rests in peace, for it has established a devoted garrison for its protection. In its hollow thorns certain curious little ants (Pseudomyrma tricolor) find a stronghold for themselves and their families; the entrance to their fortress is at the tip of the thorn, and at the base of the leaflets the obliging acacia has a gland full of honey for the food of its garrison. On the approach of any foe, whether it be a mammal on the lookout for a juicy morsel, or a battalion of leaf-cutting ants, the little Pseudomyrmae rush out in fury and drive off the enemy.

The researches of a most painstaking German naturalist, Fritz Maller, have proved that the leaf-cutting ants in their turn present an extraordinary instance of symbiosis. They grow in their nests a species of fungus, which they protect and literally feed with the most anxious care. The leaves these ants bring home are bitten into small pieces and carefully chewed into round balls till every cell is crushed, and the vegetable matter thus reduced becomes fitted for food for the fungus. In a few houses Fritz Maller found these balls permeated with the filaments (hyphae) of the fungus. The swollen part of these filaments becomes food for the ants. If the fungus be removed, the ants, however plentifully supplied with leaves, die of hunger. Small workers are employed in weeding this peculiar garden, and so effectually do they work that the mass of fungi is kept perfectly free from bacteria.

Other species of ants clear spaces round their nests, where only such plants as serve them are allowed to grow, but in the case of the leaf-cutting ants symbiosis has reached a pitch where the ants would die without their associated plant.

A curious case of mutualism one step removed (as one says of cousins) is the relation between those formidable fighting ants, the Ecitons, and their slaves. Eciton predator, a Hun amongst ants in ferocity, hunts in dense hordes, a moving phalanx of this species often extending from over four to six yards. Every insect encountered on the march is torn to pieces and devoured. Of the details of their military discipline I have no time to speak; suffice it to say that it would do credit to Roman soldiers. Eciton hamata hunt both in dense masses and in detached columns. In the latter case the Ecitons are on a slave hunting expedition, and deliberately attack and ravage the nests of peaceable and lazy ants known as Hypoclinea, who keep ant-cows and care no more for honor and glory than did Falstaff. The Hypoclinea rush out of their nests when attacked, carrying their pupae and larvae in their jaws; the Ecitons immediately seize and carry off the babies, without doing any injury to the parent ants, and the Hypoclinea go peacefully back to milk their aphides. The young captives are carefully reared in the nests of the Ecitons, and wait upon their masters with the most assiduous care, feeding, brushing and combing these big-jawed warriors. The Ecitons deprived of their slaves would starve to death in the midst of plenty, for their jaws are so enormously developed for the purpose of fighting, that they have ceased to be of use for the mastication of food. The experiment of isolating the warrior Ecitons has been tried, and the helpless creatures would have died but for the introduction of a slave, which immediately hustled about feeding its masters and assiduously giving them "a brush up." So in the case of the Ecitons everybody is made happy; the parents of the slaves are left in peace with their ant-cows; the slaves are carefully brought up and protected from enemies—for what creature would be so bold as to attack an Eciton's nest?—and the warriors themselves live in a perfect Walhalla, where there is nothing to do but to fight joyfully and have no further trouble about anything.

The ants alone would take up an article to themselves, so extraordinary is the development of (what I am tempted to call) their civilization in every direction; but it is time to turn our attention to other mutualists. The crabs known as Hermit Crabs have the abdomen soft and undefended, and as a rule find protection in taking possession of the empty shell of some mollusc. They are most amusing animals to watch in an aquarium, as one can see them hunting about for suitable houses; a big crab trying to squeeze into an impossibly small shell, and a small crab struggling with a ridiculously large shell. But there is a hermit crab, the Pagurus Prideauxii, which has struck up an alliance offensive and defensive with a sea anemone, Adamsia palliada, the union being so close that the two seem to make up one animal. The crab makes the front part of this centaur-like arrangement, and with his long claws at work searches for prey, of which fragments fall to the share of the Adamsia, which hangs on behind, mouth downwards. This anemone is generally of a pale fawn color, speckled over with beautiful crimson or purple spots, while long delicate streamers, white or lilac in color, hang out from minute holes scattered over the body. The short finger-like tentacles are snow white, and brush over the sea cotton as the crab walks along. Thus whilst the Pagurus provides its friend with spare scraps, the Adamsia as its share of the alliance protects the soft "tail" of the crab with its stinging hairs or nematocysts, and makes a much more convenient buckler to carry about than a heavy whelk shell would be. Col. Stuart Wortley has carefully watched the Pagurus in private life, and thus relates the result of his observations: "The crab after he has fished, never fails to offer the best morsels to his neighbor, and often during the day ascertains it is not hungry. But more especially when he is about to change his dwelling does he redouble his care and attention. He manoeuvres with all the delicacy of which he is capable to induce the anemone to change its shell; he assists it in detaching itself, and if by chance the new dwelling is not to its taste, the crab seeks another till the Adamsia is perfectly satisfied."

Another hermit crab faces the world with a whole colony of sea-anemones fixed on his tail; he is protected by the stinging hairs of the anemones from the octopus and other enemies, and they profit by portions of their friend's food. A third species of crab goes about brandishing a sea anemone in each claw, a habit which seems much more convenient for the anemones than for the crab.

Some animals have the humble function of scavengers; and amongst these the most amusing is the Clown-leech, which has been thus described by Van Beneden, one of the chief authorities on the subject of mutualism: "It is known that lobsters, as well as crabs and many other crustaceans, carry their eggs under the abdomen, and that their eggs remain suspended there till the young are hatched. In the midst of these eggs lives an animal of extreme agility, which is perhaps the most extraordinary looking being the zoologist's eye ever beheld. Let us imagine a clown from the circus with his limbs as far dislocated as possible; one might even say literally boneless, displaying feats of strength and agility on a heap of monster cannon balls, which he struggles to surmount, placing one foot formed like an air bladder on one ball, balancing and extending his body, folding his limbs on each other, or bending his body upwards like a caterpillar, and we shall then have but an imperfect idea of the attitudes it assumes, and which it varies incessantly." This queer leech makes a kind of ship of his crustacean host, and feeds on the cargo; he sucks the contents of all the eggs that are unfertilized or dead. Dr. Weir, another keen observer, says that he has never seen this leech attack a healthy egg, and he fully corroborates Van Beneden's account of its extraordinary contortions, saying he has seen this creature stand on its hind legs, bend its body down between them and with a quick flirt turn a complete somersault. "It will easily be seen how great is the mutual benefit in this case; the crustacean is relieved from a useless burden which moreover would prove injurious to its healthy eggs, and the leech lives the life of an epicure.

Dr. Weir has made a particular study of the various animals which live on the skins of mammals and fish and amongst the feathers of birds, and which prove to be true mutualists, doing only beneficial work for their hosts. One of these mutualists (Liothe Sacculatum) may be seen freshening and beautifying the sheen of feathers by eating all the dead epithelial cells with which it comes in contact; its curved jaws acting as little scrapers.

Dr. Weir tried the following experiment with two gilt catfish, the result showing how essential the services of these little scavengers are to the health of their hosts: "The catfish, whose skin had been thoroughly cleansed with a solution of salt water and borax, were placed in a tank of filtered water, in which there were no gyropeltes, the mutualists of this species of fish. In two days their skins had lost their beautiful golden sheen and had become dull and lustreless. The fish clearly showed by their actions that they were not in good health. They remained at the bottom of the water almost without motion. I then took them out and found their skins covered with slimy mucus. I then placed them in a tank of pond water, in which there were multitudes of gyropeltes, and on removing them in a few minutes their skins were found covered with thousands of these mutualists busy at their cleansing work. After a day's residence in the pond water the skins of the catfish had recovered all their lustre and beauty, and their lively movements showed restored health."

A classical case of mutualism is that of the bird—a species of black-headed plover—mentioned by Pliny, which acts as a kind of live toothpick for the crocodile. The birds hunt carefully amongst the crocodile's teeth for any small game to be found therein; and moreover render themselves serviceable by the shrill cries they give at the sight of men or animals. The crocodile, like the burglar in the "Pirates of Penzance," "loves to lie a basking in the sun," and whilst he takes his snooze on the Nile mud flats he has the peaceful consciousness that he will be shrieked wide awake if an enemy approaches.

The whole of the immense family of bees may truly be said to be the mutualists of flowers. Flowers supply bees with all the nectar and pollen they require for honey and cell making, and the bees in return fertilize the flowers by the pollen with which they are laden. Innumerable are the devices whereby various flowers endeavor to attract those insects which are most useful in disseminating their pollen; in bright colors, delicious scents, deep lying well of nectar, platforms on which to rest, and guiding lines of stripes; whilst various arrangements of hairs and bristles and long tubes inaccessible to unwelcome visitors, are prepared against insects whose visits would be useless.

Darwin long ago remarked the interdependence of cats, mice, humblebees and red clover. Cats catch mice, which eat humblebees, the fertilizers of red clover. This dependence of clover on humblebees has been exemplified in New Zealand in an unexpected way. German red clover had been annually imported into New Zealand, and flourished well, but ripened no seed. In 1885 a hive of wild bees was imported from England and set free in the neighborhood of Lyttleton. They multiplied greatly, spreading over a considerable distance, and the next year the farmers of Lyttleton were able to make use of clover seed from their own fields.

The whole family of butterflies and moths are also, with a few exceptions, symbiotic upon flowers. A moth fertilized plant may generally be known by its white or pale yellow flowers, which become odorous at night. Perhaps no instance of symbiosis amongst moths is more extraordinary than that of the Yucca lily and the Yucca moth. This lily, which is absolutely dependent upon its attendant moth for fertilization, is a remarkably handsome Californian plant bearing a spike of a hundred or more blossoms. The Yucca moth seems to make a special object of collecting the pollen of the lily from the stamens, rolling this pollen into round balls, and carrying it to another flower. Among these the moth by means of a long tube, bores a hole right through the wall of the ovary, and lays its egg inside the ovary by the side of the young ovules, then creeping up the style the moth places the pollen which it brought from the other flower, or the stigma, and even forces this pollen down the style as far as it can. The ovules are of course fertilized by the pollen, which coming from another flower, causes the ovules to ripen into strong succulent seeds. The eggs meanwhile form young moths inside the ovary, and these young insects eat up many of the seeds before they escape out to the light. Therefore there is no doubt that the Yucca plant repays the moth for depositing pollen and thus fertilizing its flowers, by sacrificing some of its seeds as food for the young moths. Yuccas grown where there are no moths produce no seed, as I myself witnessed at Hatzic, where a splendid spike of flowers proved absolutely barren.

The whole story of the fertilization of the fig would seem miraculous were it not of common occurrence. In fig-growing countries there are two varieties of fig cultivated. The variety which bears true or edible figs is called Ficus and another variety which bears barren figs is called the Caprificus. The flowers of the fig trees are contained inside the pear-shaped receptacle we call a fig. The flowers at the bottom of the cup are usually pistillate or female flowers, those at the top male or staminate. Now the female flowers of the Caprificus or barren variety have short styles, and mature long before the male flowers at the top of the cup. The female flowers in the Ficus or edible fig have very long styles, each bent like a hook. Now the wasp, which is the mutualist of both species of fig, enters the Caprificus, proceeds to the female flowers and deposits its egg inside the ovary. The larva hatched from this egg increases in size and fills the whole of the ovary, which thus can produce no seed, but forms which is called a gallflower. So that in Caprificus all the ovaries have become converted into gall-flowers hence its barrenness. The insects inside the galls when hatched creep to the top of the cup, and on emerging have to forcibly brush through the male flowers, which are now ripe and discharging their pollen; thus the young wasps on emerging are covered with pollen. They then proceed to the Ficus hunting for some place to lay their eggs, and descend in to its cup in search of female flowers. But in the edible fig the female flowers have long hooked styles and the wasp can hardly ever succeed in its attempt.

In its fruitless endeavors to find a place in which to deposit its eggs, the wasp confers a vital benefit on the Ficus, for it brushes the stigmas of the female flower with the pollen it has brought from the Caprificus, and so ensures that cross fertilization which is so essential to the fig. But a still greater marvel has been observed recently; in many cases the mutualist wasp never succeeds in entering the receptacle of Ficus, but its attempts at entrance give rise to a species of parthenogeneus; the ovaries swell and all the effects of ordinary fertilization follow. Apparently the insect's attempts at entrance cause something analogous to a nervous shock, for the fruit is not formed if the wasp be absent.

One of the most wonderful botanical discoveries of recent years has been that of nitrogen-secreting bacteria found on the roots of clover, peas, beans and other leguminous plants. It had long been known empirically that the soil of a field became richer in nitrogenous material if clover were planted in it, and after a couple of years "ploughed in." The little swellings on the roots of leguminous plants are found on microscopical examination to have their cells swarming with bacteria (Rhizobium) and these fungi have the property of assimilating the free nitrogen in the air and chemically preparing it for the use of plants. Similar bacteria are found on the roots of many orchids; the Mycelium (answering to the roots of ordinary plants) of innumerable species of fungi are symbiotic on the roots of our great forest trees, whose seedlings will not grow in earth which has been deprived of these fungi. Moreover recent experiments show that milk and other foods which have been sterilized, or in other words deprived of their characteristic bacteria, are rendered innutritious and indigestible. So, as I said in the opening of my article, experiment appears to prove that the life of the higher animals and plants is either directly or indirectly dependent on the much abused bacteria.

The study of Symbiosis shows us chiefly the bright side of Nature, and again and again we seem to see evidence of beneficent design. At least we see contrivances so extraordinary and so admirable, that we have to speak of them in terms implying a living Will. But if from the study of Symbiosis we turn to that of Parasitism, where one organism lives at the expense of another; where the parasites often become so degenerate as to be hardly recognizable, where the hosts suffer horrible deaths; we feel that it is better not to attempt to apply the terms of our human consciousness to Nature. Phenomena we can study, but the power behind all phenomena we cannot know, at least in this phase of existence. Science is becoming more humble as she recognizes what a vast and impenetrable mystery lies behind all experiences.

I have been obliged to compress unduly the latter part of my paper, but I fear that it has already run to an inordinate length. For the more we study the phenomena of Symbiosis the wider does its scope become.

ALICE BODINGTON.

New Westminster.

A SONNET.

Once a poet wrote a sonnet
All about a pretty bonnet,
And a critic sat upon it,
(On the sonnet,
Not the bonnet)
Nothing loath.

And, as if it were high treason,
Said, "Neither rhyme nor reason
Has it. And its out of season!"
Which? The sonnet
Or the bonnet?
May be both

'Tis a female imitation
Of a worthier creation,
An aesthetic innovation
Of a sonnet
Or a bonnet?
This was hard.

Both were put together neatly,
Harmonizing very sweetly,
But the critic crushed completely,
Not the bonnet
Or the sonnet,
But the bard!

—Buffalo Enquirer.

"Excuse me, madam," said the paying teller, "but you have not indorsed this check. If you will write your name on the back of it it will be all right."

"Oh, of course," said the little woman. "I had forgotten."

Then she indorsed the check: "Sincerely yours, Janette Hicksworthy."

Rheumatism Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

—Hammocks at Weiler Bros.

Camp Stools,
Camp Chairs,
Camp Beds,
Camp Tables,

AND EVERYTHING NECESSARY TO A FULL

Camping Outfit

......AT......

WEILER BROS.

Fine Line of Hammocks Just Arrived.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS.

A specific monthly medicine for ladies to restore, and regulate the menses producing free, healthy and painless discharge. No aches or pains on approach. Now used by over 30,000 ladies. Once used will use again. Invigorates these organs. Buy of your druggist only those with our signature across face of label. Avoid substitutes. Sealed particulars mailed for stamp. $1.00 per box. Address, EUREKA CHEMICAL COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

GROCERIES.

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ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEA, 25c. per lb
KEILLER'S DUNDEE MARMALADE,
FINE SCOTCH OATMEAL.

R. H. JAMESON,
Red Front Store, 88 Fort St.

UNDERTAKERS.

CHAS HAYWARD
(Established 1867.)

Funeral Director and Embalmer
Government Street, Victoria.

TENDERS WANTED.

Notice to Contractors.

Tenders are invited for the erection of a brick and stone building on Johnson street up to Friday, the 31st inst. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

S. C. BURRIS,
Room 21, Board of Trade Building.
may25-td

Notice to Contractors, Builders, &c.

Tenders will be received on behalf of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty until noon on Friday, the 31st May instant, for executing certain works and alterations to buildings, etc., at H. M. Naval Establishments at Esquimalt.

Plans, specifications and conditions of contract may be seen at the office of the Civil Engineer in this Yard.

Tenders to be endorsed "Works" and addressed to the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. H. LOBB,
Naval Storekeeper, &c.
Royal Naval Yard, Esquimalt,
20th May, 1895. m21-6t

Notice to Contractors.

Tenders will be received up till Wednesday, 29th inst., at 12 a.m., for the erection and completion of a two-story frame residence on Victoria Crescent. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the undersigned.

A. MAXWELL MUIR, Architect,
m15-td 93 1-2 Douglas Street.

FOR SALE.

Improved ranch, East Kootenay, the property of a gentleman residing in England. Lot 272, group 1, East Kootenay, known as Cannan ranch; 319 acres bottom land, situated at mouth of Sinclair Creek, Columbia river, and traversed by the creek; near Sinclair Hot Springs; good farm buildings; title perfect. In connection therewith certain horses, cows and sheep (to be rounded up) and farm implements will be sold. Apply to

BODWELL & IRVING, Solicitors,
Victoria, B. C., or
A. G. M. SPRAGGE, Solicitor,
May 15-1m Donald, B. C.

Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital.

All claims against this institution are to be rendered up to and including the 31st May. The monthly invoice is to be rendered separately from the statement of account, which is to be rendered the undersigned not later than 14th June.

No claims will be entertained if not sent in on or before the 14th of June.

WILLIAM M. CHUDLEY,
Hon'y Treasurer.
Care of H. M. Yates, Esq., 22 Bastion st.,
Victoria. t8j

GREAT ENGLISH PRESCRIPTION.

A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE OF 30 YEARS TEST. Has cured thousands of cases of Nervous Prostration, Weakness of Brain, Poor Memory, Dizziness and all Diseases caused by Ignorance in youth. Six boxes are guaranteed to cure when all other medicines fail. One box $1.00, six boxes $5.00. Manufactured by EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich. Sold and sent anywhere by mail by LANGLEY & CO., Victoria, B.C.

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SEWER PIPE
Sewer Pipe

I have now for sale about twenty thousand feet best Scotch salt glazed SEWER PIPES (3 feet lengths), and all kinds of traps and fittings. The ONLY Pipe in Victoria to stand the test! ! ! !

Tiles......

Received large consignment by last ship from England of Glazed, Printed and Art Tiles, for hearths and floors. The Latest Styles.

J. W. Keller,
Corner Yates and Quadra Streets.

ASSOCIATIONS OF WOMEN IN VICTORIA

Their Object and Workings.

PROTESTANT ORPHANS' HOME.

THE Protestant Orphans' Home was organized on a small scale more than twenty years ago. No one denomination then was strong enough to maintain its own orphanage, therefore the three existing bodies, Episcopal, Methodist and Presbyterian, agreed to unite on the broad principle of undenominational Christianity. Accordingly four gentlemen were chosen from each body to attend to financial affairs, and the same number of ladies to undertake internal arrangements. A house was rented and eight children found a shelter there; the number is now increased to 57.

The objects are orphans and destitute children of both sexes. Motherless children are also received with the understanding that their fathers pay a moderate sum for their support. Mr. Taylor's handsome legacy enabled the committee to build the present commodious building. The institution is maintained by voluntary contributions. A great loss was sustained by the closing of Green, Worlock & Co.'s bank, eighteen hundred dollars for current expenses being deposited there. This circumstance and the depression which has prevailed in the country have greatly crippled the hands of the committee and caused several retrenchments in the establishment.

The staff now consists of an excellent matron and two servants, assisted by the elder girls. The latter, when fit for service, are allowed their choice between going out or remaining to assist in the home for remuneration. The ladies' committee raised for the work last year $400.

THE LADIES' AUXILIARY OF THE PROVINCIAL ROYAL JUBILEE HOSPITAL.

This is an association of ladies formed originally for the purpose of assisting the hospital authorities in carrying out the beneficent work of that institution. Their principal duties hitherto have been limited to arranging and carrying out a series of entertainments, excursions, balls, etc., by which a sum amounting to about twelve hundred dollars a year has been realized and passed to the account of the general funds of the hospital.

Latterly the ladies expressed a desire to devote their energies to some specific portion of the hospital work that would be more congenial to them, and that possibly might urge them to greater exertions than before. The overtures made by them in this direction were not favorably entertained by the directors. Failing to obtain a satisfactory answer to their first appeal, another effort was made, but this only resulted in confirming the ladies in the belief that the expressed opinions of the few were shared by a majority of the directors. Under these circumstances the ladies are disheartened and discouraged, and the usefulness of the auxiliary may be said to be in abeyance until a better understanding prevails.

GIRLS' FRIENDLY SOCIETY—ST. BARNABAS PARISH, CANADIAN BRANCH.

This society is for young girls (from the age of 14 years upwards) to bind them together as sisters to help each other in need or distress. Their motto is: "Bear ye one another's burdens," and with such a beautiful motto they are sure to find plenty of work to do. The weekly meetings are held on Wednesday evenings. During the winter months Dr. Mary McNeill has kindly given a course of lectures on the human structure. Rev. J. B. Haslam has given a course of Bible lectures on the life of St. Paul. Mrs. A. T. Watt has kindly lectured to the members on Sir Walter Scott, Longfellow and Barrie. The little socials which are held monthly are a great attraction. A little magazine called "A Friendly Leaf," has been composed and written by the members. There are thirty members and ten associates.

THE Y. W. C. A.

This circular from the Y. W. C. A. fully explain its objects:

To all Young Women: The members of the Victoria Young Women's Association extend to you a very cordial invitation to the privileges of the Association. Our object is to promote the physical, social, intellectual and spiritual welfare of young women, by affording opportunities for social intercourse and recreation by placing within their reach some of the best literature of the day, by affording opportunities for self-improvement in many lines of work and by banding together in Bible classes for the study of the word, to seek to rise to a higher plane of Christian life.

The rooms of the Association are at 63 Government street (upstairs), where you are invited to come at any and all times, but especially at the noon hour, when you may bring your lunch and be served with hot coffee, cocoa or tea at 2½ cents a cup or beef tea and crackers or bread at 5 cents a cup. The reading room is very pleasant and is well supplied with good reading matter. There is also a very fine piano in the room open to all who wish to use it.

Classes in penmanship, bookkeeping, English branches, plain needle work, etc., are being organized. Entertainments and social evenings, practical talks, lectures, receptions, etc., are being held. The rooms open from 11 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 7:30 p.m. to 9:30 p.m. every week day. [illegible]

The general secretary will be pleased to give any further information respecting the work or to take your name at any time for membership. Membership fee $1.20 a year or 10 cents a month, payable in advance.

"Come thou with us and we will do thee good."—Numbers x, 29.

No. 63 Government street, Victoria.

VICTORIA LODGE NO. 83, DAUGHTERS OF ST. GEORGE.

This is a beneficial society for English women or women of English parentage from the age of 18 to 50 years. The objects are beneficial and social, the benefits being a weekly payment in case of sickness with an additional advantage of every beneficial member being entitled to the services of a first class physician and a death benefit on the decease of a sister. Social members share all the privileges of the order but do not have any benefits. This society was organized in Victoria two years ago and is at the present day in good financial standing. The Daughters of St. George are well known throughout the city for their timely help to all who are in sickness or distress, and many a sick bed has been smoothed and patient cheered by their kind hearts and loving hands. It is a very good and flourishing order and one of which any English lady would be proud to become a member.

LADIES' AID SOCIETIES OF PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHES.

These societies are open to all members of the congregation, and have for their object the furthering of social and temporal interests of the church. Regular monthly business meetings are held, also monthly musical socials. During the past year the "talent" scheme of raising money has been adopted, and proved very successful, the amount thus raised in the First Presbyterian Church being $700. Other churches have not reported the amounts.

LADIES' AID SOCIETIES OF THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Both Baptist churches in the city are greatly assisted by the ladies' societies in connection with them. They are conducted much on the same principle and raise their funds in much the same way which other societies of a similar nature do. Calvary church raised during the year the sum of $240 and Emmanuel church about $200. Fairs and festivals among these churches are to be a thing of the past, the ladies having decided to individually earn their own money in ways most agreeable and convenient. Regular monthly meetings are held by these societies and an annual membership fee charged.

MISSIONARY SOCIETIES OF THE METHODIST CHURCH.

Each of the Methodist churches in the city has a branch of the Woman's Missionary Society. The object of these is two-fold—to send missionaries to the heathen and to develop and enrich spiritually and intellectually the women at home. The societies are auxiliaries of the General Woman's Society of the Methodist church of Canada, which supports missionaries at home and abroad, the home work, consisting chiefly of work amongst the Indians on the coast and Chinese in our city. The Chinese Refuge home of this city is supported by the general society and is a standing monument of the good work the society is doing. Amount raised by the Metropolitan church society, $85.50; Centennial, $43.

LADIES' WORKING PARTY OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Each of the Episcopal churches has in its connection a ladies' working party, whose object is to aid in church finances. The societies meet weekly for the purpose of working and hold sales of work at stated intervals. Each society elects its own officers, controls its own affairs and gives great assistance to the various churches. St. James' Society devotes its funds to paying interest on church, hall and parsonage debt. That of Christ church to enlargement of school room and repairing of church; the latter also devotes 20 per cent. of its funds to diocesan mission work. In addition to this a band of "Willing Workers" in Christ church meets weekly and by work and various other means raise funds, $25 of which is paid annually to the Sunday school library and $50 annually to the children's Christmas tree. Its membership consists of young girls over 12 years of age, who pay an admission fee of 25 cents and a regular fee of 5 cents per month.

WOMAN'S SOCIETY OF ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Almost simultaneously with the planting of the Roman Catholic faith here, nearly half a century ago, came a need within our circle for the ministrations of the charitable. The work to be done fell first upon the clergy and the Sisters of St. Ann, but at an early date the pioneer ladies of our congregation rallied to their assistance and now almost the entire burden in this direction is borne by us. Ten years ago the St. Ann's Benevolent Society was formed. It is composed exclusively of Roman Catholics, although at times we have received assistance from sources outside of our faith, and it may be added for the past few years those who have received the greatest amount of help are not Catholic. We meet every Wednesday afternoon at the bishop's residence, Yates street, in a room kindly set aside by his lordship Bishop Lemmens. We have two modern sewing machines, the property of the society. We confine our charity to food, [illegible] nurses to the sick. We aim always to keep ahead of our work and carry a fair-sized stock on hand, so that ready relief may be given the needy. Our dues are 25 cents a month.

WOMAN'S BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

Missionary circles are maintained in both the Calvary and Emmanuel churches, the objects of the societies being, 1st, to interest the church and congregation in the spread of the Gospel at home and abroad; 2nd, to raise funds for the support of home and foreign missions; 3rd, to support missionary training schools. These circles elect their own officers and manage their own affairs, but are under the direct supervision of the church. Regular monthly meetings are held for the transaction of business and study of missionary fields, while the Emmanuel church, once every three months, takes charge of the regular church prayer meeting, making it a missionary meeting, and at which a collection is taken for the work. Monthly dues, mite boxes, donations, sales of work, etc., are the methods employed for raising money. Amount raised in Calvary church last year was $61.60, and that in Emmanuel church, $54.50.

LADIES' AID SOCIETY OF METHODIST CHURCH

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Church is very much of the same nature as similar societies of other denominations. It is composed of the principal ladies of the congregation, those whose energies are devoted to the progress of church work. The membership fee is so small, namely, $1 per year, that it is within the ability of any lady of the congregation to become a member. Meetings are held once a month to arrange work. Money is raised by means of membership fees, subscriptions, lectures and social entertainments.

To the ladies' aid belong various duties, one of the principal of these being the furnishing of the parsonage, keeping these furnishings in repair, and adding to or replacing as necessity requires.

The Metropolitan church aid society has raised during the year $562; Centennial, $193.

Another branch of work is, through committees appointed for the purpose, the welcoming of strangers attending Sabbath services, and in visiting all new comers and those not attending the services as regularly as they might do, as well as visiting the sick and poor, showing sympathy not only by visiting but by contributing as the Lord hath prospered to those who are in need. As more money is raised than is needed for the aforesaid purposes they are enabled to help in other church work where their co-operation and assistance are often much needed.

THE WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union is an organization composed of the Christian womanhood of the world, which has for its object the protection of the home against and the complete prohibition of the liquor traffic, but while this is its chief aim its efforts are for the overthrow of vice and evil in every form and the exaltation of righteousness in the land. Twelve years ago Frances E. Willard was induced while making a tour through this western country to come to Victoria. A two days' convention was held and vast audiences thronged the old Methodist church each night to hear the question of temperance discussed. The result was a strong union was organized in the city and officers elected for a provincial organization whose duty it was to extend the work throughout the province. The women of the various denominations of the city were by this means brought together in a common cause as they had never been before. The departments of work taken up at first were very few, but as the work became more familiar and the workers more efficient it increased until at present the following departments are carried on. Scientific temperance instruction, work in hospitals, work in jails, evangelistic work, work among railroad employees, flower mission, parlor meetings, heredity and hygiene, social purity, mothers' meeting, unfermented wine at the Lord's table, literature, press work and fair work, legislation, petition and franchise. The union now has a membership of 200, the conditions of which are the signing of the total abstinence pledge and the payment of $1 per year. The meetings are held regularly each week on Thursday afternoon in Temperance Hall, Pandora street. One meeting in the month is for business, one devotional, one mothers' meeting and one social. The social meeting is held at the home of some of the members, when the different departments of the work and questions of social interest are taken up and discussed. The union has in the 12 years of its existence raised for and spent in the cause somewhere in the neighborhood of seven thousand dollars. One of the most tangible proofs of the good works of the organization is the Refuge Home of this city, which, while it is a provincial institution, has been planned, worked up and carried on by the Victoria local union. In this institution since its establishment six years ago about 100 girls have been either rescued from a life of sin or saved from resorting thither. The work of the home is carried on by a committee of twelve ladies representing the different denominations in the city. One commendable thing about the institution is that the women managers have always managed to keep out of debt.

There is also a Young Women's Christian Temperance Union in Victoria, composed of about 50 young ladies, whose aims and objects are the same as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

THE CHINESE HOME.

The Chinese Home maintained by the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church of Canada has been the means of rescuing over 30 Chinese women and girls during the last eight [illegible] slavery. Some of these have been returned to their friends, fourteen have been respectably married to Christian Chinamen, one and her husband are engaged as teacher missionaries at Nanaimo among their own people, another is waiting the opportunity to go out in work of a similar kind. Eight are still in the Home, where they are taught the usual subjects of a plain English education and also reading and writing in their own language. They also learn all kinds of housework, cooking, knitting, sewing and such things as shall fit them for usefulness wherever they may be. Above all they are well trained in Scripture knowledge. It is a cause for thankfulness that of those rescued and who have of their own free will remained in the Home for any length of time not one has returned to a life of shame. There are many still in Chinatown we desire to reach. All those now in the Home are of their own desire baptized into the Christian faith.

THE FRIENDLY HELP ASSOCIATION.

The Friendly Help Association of the Woman's Council is so new, having only been started about two months, there is not yet much to report.

Its aim is to investigate all destitute cases, and to do this the city is divided into districts and each district is given to one or two ladies who, when cases are reported, go and visit them, find out if they are really needy, and give relief as far as they are able, and, if possible, procure work for them. This association is independent of all questions of religious belief, politics and nationality. All cases visited are reported to their own religious denomination. As the association has no money relief has to be obtained from the proper charities and from charitable individuals. One of the rules is that no alms shall be given except by permission of the committee. The entire management of the association is vested in a committee consisting of two representatives from each church in the city and of members of the sub-executive of the Woman's Council. The officers are a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer. This committee meets the first Tuesday in each month, but every morning from 11 to 1 their room in the market hall is open with two ladies in charge, who register all cases requiring help, distribute clothing and attend to the wants of the poor.

THE WOMAN'S AUXILIARY OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

The average young man in our cities to-day lives on a salary that only enables him to have a little room to sleep in, and that is the only place he can call his own. What shall he do with his evenings and Sundays? The gilded saloons with their polished mahogany, sparkling mirrors, pictures, and brilliant lights, fling wide their doors and bid him enter. Other questionable amusements beckon him, snares are set for the unwary, and no wonder the mother of to-day trembles for the future of the multitude of boys and young men that throng our streets. The association takes the place of home for many of them. It is part of the work of the auxiliary to make the rooms bright and pleasant, with music, books, pictures, games, and flowers; to arrange from time to time for little socials and At Homes, thus providing for the social intercourse and companionship our young men so much need. It is also a duty to go from one to another at these receptions and give a hearty hand shake that will say in itself, "God bless you." But the auxiliary is not for social work only. There are the following committees: Devotional, membership, social, committee on rooms and committee on the sick. The auxiliary co-operate in the work of the association, and endeavor in all legitimate ways to assist in the furtherance of its mission, not forgetting the important item of devising ways and means to help raise money.

MATERNITY HOME.

Forty children have been born in the Home since its establishment. No infants have died. There were only two deaths of patients, one from brain disorder and one from heart trouble.

The Home is sustained entirely by voluntary subscriptions. The physicians who attend patients give their services free. The wants of the institution are many and increasing. The matron, Mrs. Thomas, and the ladies' committee are untiring in their efforts, but more help is urgently needed. I wish more ladies would visit the Home and see how clean and well-ordered it is, and how grateful the poor patients are. I feel sure there would be a more liberal response in support of the Home. The expenses range from $80 to $100 a month, according to the number of patients. Many of our merchants have been most kind in giving meat, groceries and dry goods from time to time; but as we cannot expect these donations to be continued forever, we must soon look to more certain and sustained efforts if the establishment is to be maintained in its present state of efficiency. The ladies' committee numbers twenty, all of whom subscribe liberally from their private means. Occasionally a charitably inclined person makes a special donation, but with all these we find it difficult to meet our expenses and sometimes the committee despair and declare that they must close the Home. But then the spectacle of these poor sisters in sore distress rises before us and we take up the burden again and toil on.

—Remember the A. O. F. celebration on June 15th at Caledonia Park.

VICTORIA RICE MILLS
ROLLER FLOUR MILL,
62, 64 & 66 Store St., Victoria.

AUCTION SALES.

JOSHUA DAVIES
AUCTIONEER.
Room 7 - - Board of Trade Building

REAL ESTATE

I am instructed to sell by Public Auction.

TO-MORROW
AT 12 NOON.
AT SALESROOM, BASTION SQUARE,
Town Lot 618, in Block M,
Victoria City,

Together with the Three-story Brick Residence, containing 9 rooms, bath-room, pantry, larder and conservatory, and a Six-roomed Cottage adjoining.
For further particulars apply to Messrs. McPhillips, Wootton & Barnard, Solicitors, or to
JOSHUA DAVIES,
Auctioneer.
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JOSHUA DAVIES
AUCTIONEER.
MORTGAGEE'S SALE.
VICTORIA
CITY ✻ PROPERTY

I am instructed to sell by Public Auction.

TO-MORROW
AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON,
AT SALESROOM, BASTION SQUARE,

All that certain piece or parcel of land known on the official map as LOT 390, BLOCK W., together with the improvements thereon; known as the Revere House, Pandora street.
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—Closing out sale tinware at Shore's hardware, 57 Johnson street. Come and [illegible]

LADY GOLFERS.

"Jessie" Gives a Few Hints to Players—Men's Objections to Women Players.

MY brother remarks that women cannot count. When I protest and say that we are getting great at arithmetic and can even produce senior wranglers, he asks:

"Very well, why don't you count your strokes correctly?"

He means that we are not always so fussy as he thinks we ought to be about counting it as a stroke when we make the least little mark behind a ball lying in sand. Well, what of it? We do not alter the lie of the ball.

He further declares that if we move the ball when addressing it we hardly think of counting it a stroke. As if a little thing like that mattered, if you put the ball back in exactly the same place!

But girls ought to remember:—

To replace the turf if they tear it.

To strictly keep the rules of the particular club to which they belong.

To pay their dues.

To take regular lessons on beginning the game. The professional coach is not much use for girls, and the men with whom she plays content themselves with saying, "Fine shot!" whenever she does not make an absolute idiot of a play. But struggle on.

To remember when one is graciously permitted, by the grace of the secretary, to take part in a foursome with gentlemen for partners, how feebly they are constituted. They cannot hear the smallest movement or the lightest whisper when on the stroke. We, however, are perhaps a little too careless about these things. We sometimes talk or stand behind a player's ball to see its flight. This is all very well among ourselves, but it makes a man mad. The least little thing puts him off his head. He is nervous, poor thing. We ought to remember that a game of golf is a serious thing to him. He unbends his mind afterwards over a book like Sarah Battle and her whist.

It is a fact that girls do not get a fair chance to learn golf. Unless she belong to a lady's club she seldom gets a chance to play the regular round in a gentleman's course. For the most part she is put away in the corner with a few stupid little holes to putt at. Moreover, very few girls can play in a gale of wind. We are too much handicapped by our dress. The links at Oak Bay are ideal so far as scenic effects go. It is a joy to be alive when one can get out there on a fresh morning. There are many reasons, chief among which is the open climate all the year around, why there should be dozens of good women golfers in Victoria.

In learning the swing there are a few things to keep in mind. Few women can drive well. Male comment is that they are not able to get their arms properly away after the ball, that they are apt to drop the left shoulder as they swing the club back, and thus produce an up and down motion like hammering photographs against a wall with tacks. It is a good idea to practice the swing without a ball because it is hard to keep from hitting the ball if it is there. Take a daisy and sweep the club just over it and you can do it in proper form. Be careful, also, not to snatch the club back or bring it forward in a jerky way. Don't put too much speed into the first part of the swing, let it accelerate as it approaches the ball.

"Slow back!"

"Keep your eye on the ball!"

Remember on the putting green the old saw, "The hole won't come to you.

JESSIE

SNAP SHOTS IN A CANOE CAMP.

Clippings From an Article By Madge Robertson.

The tents are pitched along the shores of Lake Couchiching, where, not so many years back, dusky Indian maidens glided out in the shadows, their light birchbark craft bearing them to mysterious ceremonies or to twilight trysts with dark-skinned lovers. There is still the glamor of Indian legends around the lake; still suggestions of its early occupation in the naming of island, town, bay—the lake itself; and still the traces of vanished hands and feet in the old Jesuit church and the now ruined fort.

THE TORONTO GIRL.

At night her canoe is pulled by the tent she sleeps in; but with the first pink flush of dawn over the lake, she shoves it from the beach, and, carefully kneeling in it, glides off in the glory of the sunrise. She lives in her canoe. In the dreaminess of the noontide; in the cool languor of twilight; when the morning light is sparkling, or the sun is dying crimson over the waters; when there is a crescent moon in every wave, or the stars are echoed a thousand times, when nature speaks to the worthy of her children, she will let one of us lie in her canoe, and be paddled over the cool water.

HER INVITATION.

There is a streak of poetry in her also, as there should be in every pretty woman. The other morning, the halfback of last year sat beside me on a rock which jutted out, and this Canadian girl paddled up to us. "Come away," she invited musically; "will you glide in and out of the rushes on river-beds where it is dark and quiet? Will you breast a tossing, shining lake? Will you shoot the rapids as I steer you?

"Do you not listen to the purling
  Of foam athwart the keel?
To hear the nearing rapids softly swirling
  Among their stones, to feel
The boat's unsteady tremor as it braves
The wild and snarling waves?"

She is quoting from the young Canadian poetess, Pauline Johnson, whose Indian blood tells her in her beautiful canoe songs, and, as her words, cooing, soft, enticing, die away over the water, is it strange that we are wildly anxious to go with her anywhere? She is waiting, paddle in hand; behind her, the shining background of a wide river with tall pines on the opposite bank. There are a few dashes of gold over the blue duck gown she wears, and one's eye wanders to the yellow lilies near the bank, and the golden-rod on the hill beyond. There is a glint of sunlight on her bright hair, and a bit of crimson on the top of it which she calls, with cheap courtesy, her cap. And when she turns her browned face to us, the crimson gets into lips and cheeks. But when she smiles at the New Yorker, and asks: "Won't you come?" he loses his head and almost his balance, and goes.

THE NEW YORKER IS ENTERTAINED.

He is not an expert; she is. So it behooves him to listen and obey. The whole danger, he is given to understand, lies in the embarking and disembarking. Once safely in a canoe, seated with his knees braced firmly against the sides, any man can be conveyed from one point to another by an enterprising girl. He need not be in the least alarmed.

Young Huyter's laugh echoed to my rock. "I shall try and not appear so," he said gayly.

"And if you should manage to tip me over, although I really don't see how you can," continued Canada's representative, importantly, "I should simply kick off my shoes, slip my paddle through my belt, and swim to shore. Where would you be? I don't know, I am sure. I never bring out people who cannot swim. Your feet are cramped. Well, it won't hurt you to put up with it for a little while."

The New Yorker expressed himself as meekly grateful for her kindly consideration. But even an impartial observer from the bank would conceive him rapidly regaining paradise. He is reclining in the cosiest of conches, becushioned and becradled; a soft summer sky above him; a ripping lullaby cooing all about him; the music of a girl's voice, and the silver drops from her paddle making melody with the waves; the late afternoon shadows creeping out over the water; the lily and the rush-beds enchantingly placid; the unbroken gliding motion of the canoe; the river winding away ahead—this is the best of living.

THE RACES.

The regatta presented us en fete to the townsfolk, some miles away. How pretty the sight was, we who were in the picture shall never know. A pageant of gayly decorated canoes, beflagged and beflowered, paddled in skilful unison around a blue-watered lake, circling islands like bright many-colored ribbons, winding in and out against dark-green woods and under bluest of skies, executing pretty manoeuvres, bearing white-flanneled youths and picturesque girls, is not to be seen every day. We sang the time-honored boating songs, and ended up in a martial array at the town wharf.

The races were great sport. We were violently excited over the Peterborough upset races. The ladies' singles were the event of the day. Excitment ran rife, and delirious bets of boating caps and cigars were exchanged. The girls paddled well and strongly. It was a pretty sight to watch the canoes on the home stretch; lithe young figures bending slightly forward; round dimpled arms moving quickly up and down; bright eyes, flushed cheeks, pretty costumes; their chosen colors flaunting from bow and paddle, and in the shoulder knot! The canoes curved and dashed through the foam. The Canadian girl was the favorite, and won as airily as she spilled young Huyter into the water. Ingenuity exhausted itself in trials of speed and skill; the majority of the participants being experts, to whom, therefore, the ordinary races had lost interest. The sailing races were, as they always are, things of beauty and joys forever. It is such a daring of the elements, the toy canoe and the spreading sails. The race looked like a procession of fairly large gulls fluttering gracefully along the water. A strong breeze might waft the whole affair up to the region where speculation on adjacent astral bodies could be verified by exploration. However, only the meekest of earthly breezes blew little bits of well-behaved things, which never strayed from home in their lives, and the canoe with the largest sails won.

THE END OF IT ALL.

Most entrancing of all was the illumination by night. Great bonfires threw up thousands of scintillating sparks to the dark-blue, star-dotted sky, and blazed out fiercely on the calm waters. They formed great, red glows along the dark shore line, and threw the hills behind into sombre relief. Flaring torches of bulrushes made the head-lights of the canoes, which glimmered in and out of the firelight shadows. Chinese lanterns hung along the outlines of tents, and shone rosily among the white-trunked Birches. Far from the mouth of the river out into the lake danced a flotilla of fairy lights, recalling the dream-world of the Fair and its wooded island, and out of the stillness of the night I hear

"The sound of light guitar
Like magic music from afar."

Sweet girl voices and the soft, throbbing accompaniment melted away into the black haze and its twinkling lights. Then the male chorus made the night a glory of song. It swelled and echoed, bearing sounds of melody into bay and inlet, penetrating the dark forest vastnesses like floods of light, swaying with the tender night winds the rosy lanterns, and waking island and lake into beauty and delight.

THE PEMBERTON GYMNASIUM

At the top of Fort street, in the Central School grounds, stands the Pemberton Gymnasium. It takes its name from the late J. D. Pemberton, Esq., who so generously bequeathed a sum of money to be devoted to that purpose for the school children of Victoria.

The gymnasium is substantially built of brick with a sandstone foundation, and is well lighted. Three dressing rooms and the instructor's room open from the gymnasium proper, while there is a gallery with seating capacity for about 500.

The apparatus consists of trapeze, rings, horizontal ladders, parallel bars, climbing ropes and poles, and (very necessary articles) mattresses. One thing is wanting and that is a horizontal bar, but doubtless that will be forthcoming in time.

There are some people who designate gymnastics "toomfoolery," but if they went up to the gymnasium, watched the proceedings, and saw the delighted faces of the children they would be very hard-hearted if they went away with the same belief. Indeed, their only regret would be their inability (not being school children) to join the happy throng. Not only do gymnastics do the pupils good physically, but it will be seen that those who are best in school are generally among the first at the gymnasium.

The boys seem to take to it naturally. At first, at nearly all the exercises, they had to be lifted up by their untiring instructor but now all goes smoothly.

Then the girls—gymnasium day is hailed by them with joy, and when they come out of the dressing rooms in their pretty costumes of blue or gray trimmed with white braid, a rush is made for the various appliances. Looking up, one girl will be seen performing miraculous feats on the trapeze, another will be seen at the top of one of the ropes ringing a bell (something to be proud of). The rings claim the attention of some, others will be "climbing into a high bank," that is getting on to the top of a horizontal ladder. The parallel bars are also in great requisition, some of the exercises thereon being making the figure "8," and letter "s," "jumping the gate," and turning somersaults at the end of the bars. They are not a bit afraid of doing the exercises alone now, though at first they had some misgivings about doing them even aided by the instructor. The new pupils, of course, have to be helped in everything. Turning backwards over the trapeze for the first time causes a thrill to pervade the system. Just as you have made up your mind to go over, and have gingerly changed one hand from the trapeze rope to the bar, a feeling of utter helplessness makes you give a frantic clutch at the rope again, when you feel safe. At last you make up your mind to do it or die in the attempt. Then you are successful, and as the sensation is so pleasant, you wonder how you could have felt the least bit afraid.

Fencing and jumping are frequently indulged in before the end.

If interest, zeal, knowledge of his business, and gentlemanly conduct towards pupils make a good instructor then Mr. St. Clair is the right one for the office. It would be hard to find in Victoria or elsewhere any gentleman so eminently fitted for the place as he. The trustees may consider themselves fortunate to have secured his services.

It would be a great boon if some kind-hearted citizen would build a gymnasium for each of the other large graded schools, namely the South Park and the North Ward schools. They might do it before they died, so as to see for themselves the work carried on. It is such a long way for the pupils of these schools to go to the Central after school, consequently very few attend.

M. C. M'L.

THE KINDERGARTEN.

The best educators, ancient and modern, agree that the formation of character, which means a power to act rightly, efficiently and wisely, is the end and aim of a true education. Teachers today are beginning to put this thought into practical daily use. The child is not to learn simply that he may know, but that he may do, and through doing what is wise and right build up the character which is to make him what he can be in time and for eternity. All hand work and manual training are means to this end. The amount of clay, paper, wood, or iron work that a boy turns out is nothing in itself; but the power developed and the character formed by the conscientious doing of it amounts to a great deal.

The average mother of to-day believes in a general sort of way that the kindergarten is a good thing. She knows that the teachers are usually earnest and concientious women, that the children are amused and entertained, that they learn pretty songs and plays, and make pretty bright colored things for her to take care of. But just wherein consists the direct educational advantage, the intellectual and spiritual good, is the point where her ideas are apt to be a little hazy. Mothers have a perfect right to ask kindergartners to tell them actually and practically what the kindergarten is going to do for their children. It is not an easy matter for any kindergartner to give a simple, definite and satisfactory statement of the purpose of the kindergarten on account of the comprehensiveness of the subject; for it is as broad as human nature, but let every mother try to recognize that her child has a threefold nature and the kindergarten aims at the development of each side of his character simultaneously. He is body, mind and soul. At home, during his early years, his body is the chief object of care, mind and soul being allowed to develop pretty much as they will at first. In school, the mind gets the most attention, body and soul being largely left out of the calculation. If in the one child body, mind and soul did not dwell together during life as an inseparable unity, the old way of caring for body at home, mind at school and soul at Sunday school would do very well and there would be no need of kindergartens, but the child has this threefold nature, and as yet the kindergarten is the only educational institution which recognizes it and strives to educate it. Especially are its advantages felt when the child is placed there at an early age. Whatever the kindergartner gives a child, of song, story, work or play, takes into account the active body, the unfolding mind, and the growing character. The true kindergartner cares much more about making a child helpful, kind and considerate than about the number of mats he weaves, though the weaving of the mats is one means towards this very end, and she appreciates the effort which each child makes to do his work well and the motive which has actuated him.

The kindergarten aims at individual development; and knowing this every mother will at least wish her child to have the training for a few of the early years of his life, especially when she feels that he ought to have the companionship of other children. In the kindergarten world he finds the society he craves, he gets in songs, stories, games and work his first lessons in citizenship. The child who goes to a good kindergarten is indeed a happy one. His character is being so built up that he is learning to find his happiness in right doing and unselfish living. He is encouraged to express his feelings freely, to try his own experiments and find out things for himself, he has the joy of companionship with other children and learns with them the lesson of "each for all and all for each," and that each is is a part of a great social whole.

And now a word as to the kindergarten teacher. It is certainly of the utmost importance that she should have obtained a high certificate from a first class kindergarten training college, and every mother should make it her duty to inquire if such is the case before entrusting her child to the care of any so-called kindergartner. But even a first-class certificate is not the only essential to a good kindergartner, as she must possess the gift of teaching or imparting knowledge, and be in sympathy with each pupil and able to influence each for good, for personal influence is one of the highest factor in education, and these qualifications do not always come naturally, but in the majority of cases are the result of some years of hard work and an unusual amount of patience and perseverance.

L. L. D.

Every day is a fresh beginning.
  Every morn is a day made new;
You, who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
  Here is a beautiful hope for you—
  A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over,
  The tasks are done and the tears are shed;
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover,
  Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and bled,
  Are healed with the healing which night hath shed.

Yesterday now is a part of forever,
  Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight;
With glad days and sad days and bad days which never
  Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight,
  Their fulness of sunshine or sorrowing night.

Every day is a fresh beginning,
  Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain:
And spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
  And puzzles forecasted, and possible pain,
  Take heart with the day and begin again.

—Susan Coolidge.

A teacher in one of the lower grades of a city school was endeavoring to impress upon her pupils the fact that a plural subject takes a verb in the plural.

"Remember this," said she: "girls are, boys are; a girl is, a boy is. Now do you understand it?"

Every hand in the room was raised in assent.

"Well, then," continued the teacher, "who can give me a sentence with girls—plural, remember?"

This time only one hand was raised, and that belonged to a pretty litle miss. "Please, ma'am," she said, with all the assurance of a primitive reasoning, "I can give a sentence. 'Girls, are my hat on straight?'"

BIRTH OF THE DIMPLE.

I spoke of the rose leaf within her chin,
  And she said, with a little nod,
As she touched a dimple as sweet as love,
  "Oh, that was a kiss from God."

—Ella Higginson.

SOMETHING OF A JOKE HERSELF

A woman's idea of a joke is something that will worry a man.—Milwaukee Journal.

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THE HOME.

I HAVE been asked to commit to writing my experience as a housekeeper in a country where servants, until quite recently, were not plentiful and wages were so high as often to preclude the employment of even the cheapest grade of "help" by people with limited incomes.

While I feel that my descriptive powers are inadequate to the task, I shall, nevertheless do my best to enlighten those of my own sex who may not have been so fortunate as to be compelled by circumstances to personally superintend the working of a somewhat numerous household. I have kept house, as the saying goes, for more than 30 years.

Do I prefer housekeeping to boarding? Infinitely. To be sure, the duties are more arduous and the expense often greater; but to be one's own mistress—to feel that the house is your own, and that you are answerable to none save yourself in the management of the home establishment counts for a great deal. The English have a saying that "a man's house is his castle." There may be neither keeps, moats, drawbridges nor embattlements; but all the same, within the pale of the law this is undoubtedly true. The freedom and joys of home cannot be over estimated, so that it behoves us to make every effort to see that the home is all in all to us.

Do I approve of girls being taught to cook and bake, darn and sew? Assuredly, I do. I can imagine a no more helpless creature than a young wife who can do neither one nor the other—who cannot do all and everything that will contribute to the economical management of her household. If I had a dozen daughters I should teach them all the practical side of life by making them apply themselves to housework of some kind. (Remember that I am writing of healthy girls; delicate girls should not be permitted or required to work hard.) A girl who can cook a dinner, sweep and dust, make her own and her brother's beds, take in hand the family darning, and help make her own dresses is a household treasure. I have known girls in Victoria, who, in addition to discharging the duties I have named, would milk the family cow, and after the evening meal appear in the drawing-room with smiling faces and sing or play for the pleasure of the family and guests. Such instances are by no means rare here. How can a woman do all that and be healthy and happy? I feel sure some of my readers will ask. I answer, how can she attend a ball and dance from nine o'clock in the evening till dawn and never once complain of that "tired feeling" so often experienced by women who have to cook a dinner once in a while when John Chinaman or Mary Jane has been taken suddenly ill? There are many inconsistencies in human nature; this is one of them. A woman who knows how things should be done can see that work is properly done. A woman who knows nothing about housework is apt to be deceived and cheated by her servants, who will slight things if they get a chance.

Do I believe in teaching girls music, drawing and the many other accomplishments, the possession of which help to make life happy and home attractive? I do, most decidedly. I should encourage as far as my means would allow a taste for fine arts. A girl who can paint, sing or play, if only tolerably well, can contribute much to the enjoyment and happiness of a household; but if she can neither sing, nor play, nor paint, nor do housework, what a pitiable object she is to be sure, and how forlorn that household must be where the wife, and mother, though perfectly healthy, and in the possession of all her faculties, sits with folded hands and does nothing, not even bathe her babies. Is it any wonder that some husbands find their greatest enjoyments abroad, and children grow up with few home ties?

A French writer has said that "the way to a man's heart is through his stomach." I agree with that man. Feed your family well and vary the food. Above all, let it be well cooked and tasty. If you cannot serve rich food see that what you do serve is palatable and digestable. You will please the "lords" and you will have fewer doctor's bills to pay than if you gave them to eat rolls like cannon balls, tarts as heavy as lead, greasy soups and overdone meats and sad cakes.

I approve of the wife doing the marketing. She is the best judge of what is needed and is in a position to know if the goods she buys are actually delivered at the back door and that the weights agree with the invoices.

Above all I would counsel housekeepers to pay cash over the counter for their supplies. Run no bills and you will be better and cheaper served. I have tried both systems and I give my vote unhesitatingly in favor of cash down. Credit tempts people to buy more than they need, because many of our wants are not needs at all. We can do without many things if we have not the money in hand to pay for them. So much money should be laid aside for the weekly purchases for the kitchen and so much for pin money after a fair test has been made of the sum necessary to meet all needed expenditure. And an effort should always be made to keep well within the allowance, so that a sum, however small, should be laid aside for a rainy day. In conclusion I offer a few well tried receipts.

WALNUT CAKE.

One cup of butter (not quite full), two of sugar, three of sifted flour, one of water, two teaspoons baking powder mixed with the flour, two cups walnuts chopped fine. Mode—Mix the sugar and butter well together, break eggs one by one into the mixture—reserving whites of two for frosting, beat lightly, then add the flour and water together, bake in an oblong pan about one foot long, grease the pan well then flour thickly, this always prevents cake from adhering to the pan and saves papering it. It is a good plan for all cakes that contain butter.

Boiled frosting for walnut cake—Two teacups granulated sugar, five teaspoons boiling water, do not stir, boil till syrup falls from a spoon in fine threads. Have ready whites of the two eggs well beaten, pour the syrup over and beat briskly till nearly cold, spread over cake putting a few half walnuts in rows over the frosting. (Use a coffee cup in measuring).

A VERY NICE CAKE.

Three-quarters cup of butter, two cups sugar, three of flour (sifted before measuring), one cup milk, two teaspoons baking powder, five eggs, (reserving whites of two for frosting). Use a coffee cup in measuring. Mix same as walnut cake and use same frosting with a little dissicated cocoanut.

ROLLS (Very Fine).

Take a piece of bread dough, spread it on paste board, put a tablespoon of melted butter, one teaspoon sugar, knead well, roll thin, cut with good sized biscuit cutter, put a small piece of butter on the middle of each biscuit, roll over half, allow top half to rest on butter. Let them rise till very light, then bake in a hot oven. Graham dough is delicious done in same way.

RHUBARB PIE.

Line a pie dish with a delicate crust, Bake. When cold fill with cooked rhubarb sweatened and yokes of three eggs.

PAGE FIVE ***

beat the whites of the eggs with a little sugar, spead same over rhubarb, put in the oven for five minutes. Do not allow whites of eggs to cook too much or they will be tough.

A GOOD THING TO KNOW.

That a teaspoon of sugar of lead in two galls. of water is good to settle the blue in any washing goods. Soak all night then wash goods in warm water.

That soaking the feet in warm water that contains about two tablespoons of Condy's Fluid will take the tired feeling away. You can make your own Condy's Fluid by putting about a teaspoonful of permanginate of potash in a quart of water.

MARY HIGGINS.

A SONG FOR MOTHERS.

O, weary mothers, mixing dough,
Don't you wish that food would grow?
Your lips would smile, I know, to see
A cooky bush or a pan-cake tree.

No hurry or worry or boiling pot;
No waiting to get the oven hot;
But you could send your child to see
If the pies had baked on the custard tree.

A beef-steak bush would be quite fine,
Bread be plucked from its tender vine,
A ginger-bread plant our pet would be.
We'd read and sew neath the muffin tree

—Elizabeth Preston.

Better a thousand times scour pans and kettles with the intentness of purpose that means to do the work well, than to dream a foolish journey of conquest through the world. If you have work to do that is distasteful to you, make it tasteful by putting yourself in it. In this way you will conquer yourself and it, and will surely, by an unerring law, find a nobler work to do.

SELF INSTRUCTION.

"The world does not require so much to be informed as to be reminded"

The thought has often come to me, how important it is that a girl's mind should be strengthened, not to make her what the ill-natured call a "blue stocking," but to enable her to live because a woman. Even a young girl is more emotional than a man, or a boy, therefore it is better to keep down the emotional nature in a girl, and encourage it in a boy.

Too much novel reading is dangerous, excepting, of course, the very good ones. The study of science, of music—the refining influence from it cannot be too highly valued—and how much does art, as drawing and painting, even in their minor developments, accomplish in turning the thoughts towards what is pure and good. For lower things lose their power when the love of the higher is awakened to its true life. Essays by the best writers, poetry—I often enjoy the poets because they can put so many beautiful thoughts in few words and there is something truly artistic in the construction of a beautiful poem. Biographies and scientific works. How many know anything about astronomy? and how long it takes the light to travel? Nor do they know anything of ether, the fine air with which all space is filled.

There are charming books on these subjects. Arabella Buckley has written some for children. "The Fairy-Land of Science" "Winners in Life's Race, or the Great Back-Boned Family." They are delightful reading for older people as well. Proctor has written on astronomy, Carlyle's works are interesting and there are a hundred others.

One should devote even half an hour a day to some other literary subject than novels. While reading, stop every now and then and think, think what the author means, make a note of the beautiful thoughts so as to impress them on the memory, and every word not familiar look up in the dictionary.

Some of the books which are good, Emerson's Essays, The Life of Marcus Aurelius, the Great Roman Emperor, Taine's Literature, Discourses of Epictitus, Carlyle's and George Eliot's works, and a great many others, and "Hamerton's Intellectual Life" all should read. You see we must all try and think, for reading is profitless unless it awakens thought. A celebrated teacher once gave as a motto for his class "Think and Live." By that he meant, high and lofty thoughts, and the older we grow the more we think, whether rightly or wrongly, and as years go by, the crowd upon our mind is enormous. Now if we read something like science, we understand better the world around us, we are constantly having new thoughts suggested to us, and we are made happier by them, and our mind has food. But it is to me a most terrible neglect to see how some think of only clothing the body, while the mind and heart are fed on the jelly of sensationalism, or perhaps the straws of emptiness, which make many unhappy and lead to all kinds of misery and evil. Carlyle says there is nothing like work, action! and he is right, but we must have leisure too, and often the weakness of our bodies causes us to take leisure, and then we must have thought. Try to think and read, and follow out a kind of artistic life. Do not be satisfied, nor yet discouraged, for remember "trifles make perfection, and profection is no trifle." Even a slight knowledge of some things will enable us to encourage a few by our sympathy and appreciation, for if we cannot command genius ourselves we may by our sympathy help another on and arouse a spark in them, which otherwise would never be kindled, and give to the world some greatness which we ourselves are denied. We should all try to succeed in something well, not that fame seems so great, because timid natures often hesitate about giving anything to the world's criticism; but try and accomplish something active so those around us should be better for our having lived. Develop something that will show we have not dreamed our lives away, but acted in the great battlefield of life and gained some victories. We all have need of that prayer of the British mariner, "Save us, O God, Thine ocean is so large, and our little boat so small."

Strive to be originators, to show an individuality and independence of thought, there is where the success of life shows itself. "Be yourself," as Emerson says, "Reverence your own thoughts."

What a mosaic life is, made up of such little bits. We should all go on striving and preparing for some opportunity which may come to us, perhaps near, or may be far off. We are often led by unlooked for ways to discover what latent powers we possess. If it were not for Bunyan's great trouble, possibly the world would never have had "Pilgrim's Progress," and Milton's blindness may have given him a clearer inward vision to portray in words his grand masterpiece "Paradise Lost." A copy of Burn's poems awoke the poetical instincts of Whittier.

How sweet are words of encouragement, and some sensitive natures do not develop without it. They lift us up as it were, and urge us to go on working and trying to catch the divine spark as it flies from the Almighty's hand.

Make the most of our possibilities, store our minds with the best and richest, and then great will be the charm of an intellectual life, begun here below, to be perfected in the life beyond.

E. L. B.

THE FASHIONS.

Dame Fashion (more capricious at the best of times than woman herself), has at last set our minds at rest, and decreed that for the coming season at least we are still to retain our wide skirt and full sleeve, instead of the tight ones threatened by one of the leading French modistes. Our minds at rest on this vital question we once more breathe freely and look around for materials stylish and appropriate for walking, visiting and fete gowns.

Crepon, of course, is to play a very important role in both spring and summer dresses. Never has it been produced in more varied or beautiful forms than at present. Crinkled, waved and embossed surfaces interwoven with open work stripes and spots; ripple crepons, showing backgrounds of contrasting colors, green and tan, blue with a daring suggestion of heliotrope, (a favorite combination this season), a delicate shade of vilux rose and creme being particularly chic. These, combined with pretty shot or plaided taffetas, or trimmed with lace and ribbons, have a very dressy effect indeed.

To judge from present indications we are likely at an early date to have a return to the alpaccas of 15 years ago. Woven in brocades, and spotted and striped with silk, this lustrous material is more than likely to recommend itself to our notice, combining the effectiveness of a silk gown with the advantages of excellent wear, and better still its ability to shed the dust—such a consideration at this time of year.

As well as crepons and alpaccas there are hosts of other spring and summer goods. Corean cloth serges, henriettas, fayettes, cheviots, satin cloths for country and sea side wear, and countless numbers of French and Bradford manufactures from which lovers of novelties are sure to make selections and be more than pleased.

The art of dressmaking at the present time is in making everything with invisible fastening; the seam on the left shoulder and under the left arm being the favorite mode. Some of the latest French bodices, notably two or three of Worth's, are showing buttons down the back and for the underarm fastening; but these are of an elaborate character and more for ornamentation than actual use.

Blouses and other waists are shewing in endless varities; velvets, plain and checked; figured and shot surahs and taffetas, and newer than any of these was a very smart one of fine lawn; the front in alternate rows of satin ribbon and insertion, through which was drawn black velvet ribbons tied in smart bows at the top. The large bishop sleeves were of lawn, and finished with a turned back cuff and rolling collar. Very smart crepon and silk gowns are finished with lawn fronts and trimmings, tucked or embroidered and combined with valenciennes insertion and lace.

For outing and everyday wear blazer and Eton suit are equal favorites, and in tweed or duck are an economical addition to any woman's wardrobe. The blazers are for the most part cut quite short, not exceeding 8 or 10 inches below the waist, with very full skirts laid on in box pleats and with very large sleeves and revers. Worn with a waistcoat or plain shirt waist in the morning, they can be transformed into smart gowns by the addition of one of the many dainty fichus of lace and ribbon, or an accordion pleated blouse front confined at the waist by a folded satin belt.

Columns could be filled with descriptions of the elaborate and dainty neck wear to be worn for the coming summer; ruches of reversible satin ribbon in two shades, chiffon frills ornamented with flowers, more dressy ones still being composed of ostrich tips with long ribbon streamers almost to the hem of the skirt.

DRESSMAKER.

HER GLOVE BOX.

What bold
Adventures I hold
In my enameled walls of gold!
Gallants who have dared, I guess
Her hands' white loveliness
With close caress
To press.

Shoppers and Counter-Jumpers.

We often hear of the shop girls having to stand for eight or nine hours behind the counter, which is quite true, but they often have to stand a great deal more than that. Serving as they do all sorts of people with all sorts of tempers, the shop girls are often very much tried. Perhaps of the many different kinds the shopper "on the look" is the most troublesome. She (and it is generally she) will ask to be shewn ever so many pieces of goods, lace, ribbon, gloves, etc., and after giving infinite trouble to the clerk will sail out of the shop with a sheaf of samples sufficient to fill a whole square of a church-fair crazy quilt, and without so much as saying "thank you" to the long-suffering attendant. If shoppers would just say that they are only "looking" most clerks would cheerfully take down the goods and shew them.

The shopper matching material for a friend is sometimes very trying. She is sure, yes positive, that a certain piece of goods was purchased at that shop, and all the clerk's assurances to the contrary are of no avail, until every piece of that class of goods lies on the counter, and both shopper and clerk are in a most unenviable frame of mind.

Then there is the worried, overtaxed house-wife trying to make $5 do the work of $10, while endeavoring, at the same time to keep her youngest hopeful from playing havoc among all the pretty things, which seem to be displayed for his special benefit. The wavering, undecided shopper, the supercilious overbearing shopper, the bargain-driving, cheeseparing shopper, are all hard to deal with and call for the exercise of a larger amount of tact, forbearance and patience than most people are gifted with.

Of course there are many customers upon whom it is a pleasure to wait, and there are also, I fear, some clerks, who are to say the least of it, not very obliging; but they seem both to be in the minority, and as it may be as true in the relations between shoppers and clerks as in so many other instances that "evil is wrought for want of thought more than for want of heart," a few hints to purchasers may not be taken amiss. First and foremost, make a list of articles to be purchased before starting on a shopping expedition—thereby saving yourselves and attendants endless trouble.

Don't make a point of rushing into a shop just at closing time.

Don't ask if a piece of goods will wash and then remark that the clerk would say so anyway.

Don't expect the salesman to know the different sizes of your children's stockings and gloves. Ascertain that for yourself before leaving home.

Don't leave your purse and umbrella at one end of the shop while you wander about looking at things.

And lastly don't forget that the golden rule is as applicable in this as in every other relation of life.

"YARD STICK."

—Board and lodging at the Vancouver Hotel has been reduced to $4 per week.*

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QUAMICHAN HOTEL,
May20-2w Duncan's.

OR A FUR COLLAR IN WINTER.

Napoleon, brave man though he was,
Halted at one slight thing.
No history tells us that he wore
The flat straw hat in spring.

SOME WOMEN WORKERS IN VICTORIA

The Truth About Trades for Women---Personal Interviews.

THERE seems to be no lack of opportunity for women to gain an independent livelihood in Victoria. Of course there are numbers of women and girls employed in the different dress-making and millinery establishments, where the making of sleeves, "perfect fits," invisible bonnets and decidedly visible hats, is carried on under the most favorable conditions. The sewing as well as the millinery rooms which I have visited are well lighted, warmed and ventilated.

Dress-makers' apprentices are required to work without pay for six months, and are then paid $5 per month. Experienced hands receive from $15 to $25 per month. Hours, from 8 to 6.

Milliners' apprentices also work six months and then are paid according to their ability.

The hours are from 8:30 to 6, and until 5 o'clock on Saturdays. Good dress-makers as well as artistic milliners are, like poets, born, not made, and, though every woman should know something of dress-making, only those possessing natural ability ought to make a business of it.

In the tailor shops girls do not serve so long an apprenticeship as for dress-making, being paid about $5 per month after the first two weeks or month. Experienced workers earn from 75 cents to $1 per day. In this as in so many other trades women are not paid the same wages as men for the same work.

Girls are also employed in the telephone exchange, where the hours are short and the pay fairly good. The qualifications required are mainly intelligence, keen sight and hearing, rapidity of thought and action and last, but not least, amiability, for each subscriber expects that the moment he rings the bell the "machine will do the rest." He does not stop to think that twenty others may have rung for central at the same time, all as hurried as himself, but he fumes and fusses at his delay and very often the operator "catches it." If she is able to keep her temper, all well and good; if not, she may be reported by the subscriber and receive either a reprimand or dismissal from the manager.

Trustworthiness is another requisite qualification in a telephone operator, for besides all the business plans and secrets which pass over the wires in the course of the day, there are the countless conversations and bits of criticism, not to mention the love-making, family jars, etc., which are of course perfectly audible to "central" if she but chooses to listen.

Beginners receive $10 per month, with monthly increase, until at the end of nine months the maximum of $20 per month is attained. Nearly a year of practice is required before a telephone operator can really be considered proficient.

There are only one or two women typesetters in Victoria, though so far as woman is concerned individually typesetting is one of the most desirable employments she can select, especially upon a daily newspaper. The work of actual typesetting is light, the stint is not long (usually from six to seven hours). The art is not easily acquired, however, and demands close application and a good memory, while a thorough knowledge of grammar and orthography is almost indispensable. There has been a great outcry against women invading this craft because so many of them will not take the trouble to master it thoroughly, being content to keep the wolf away while waiting impatiently for the coming man. But if a woman goes into a printing office with the determination to master the craft so far as her opportunities permit she will find the calling productive of much good mentally and socially as well as financially. The recognition of women by the International Typographical Union gives a certain dignity to the trade which no other employment for women has.

Union women are paid the same wages as men for similar work.

The proprietor of the steam laundry was most obliging when I called to enquire as to the number of girls he employed and the conditions under which they worked. He took me all over the establishment and explained each department most fully. The heaviest of the work is done by men, i. e., lifting the wet clothes about from the steam washing machine to the wringer, and hanging them in the steam driers, and that is as it should be. A woman washes the flannels by hand. Girls run the large steam mangle, which "irons" all plain clothes more smoothly and evenly than if done by hand. Upstairs is a large, airy, though rather steamy room. Seven or eight girls are kept busy ironing starched clothes. Each one is provided with an ironing board, well covered, two irons and a gas heater. A man at present runs the shirt ironing machine. He irons faster than most women do, but is paid nearly twice as much. The wages of the girls average nearly $1 per day.

I think if we could appreciate the advantage of sanitary conditions, that "John Chinaman" would not prove such a formidable opposition to the steam laundry as he now does, and more of our girls would then be employed as ironers.

In the book binding, job printing and also in the colored label departments of the Colonist Printing and publishing Co. girls are found busily engaged. Two young women feed the colored label presses. The work is heavy, as the girls lift the paper up to the press, a height of about six or eight feet from the floor. It takes some time to learn to feed quickly and accurately, many sheets of paper being spoiled before proficiency is attained. The hours are from 8 to 6; wages, $7.50 and $8.50 per week. In the book binding and job printing departments one girl does colored stamping work, such as envelopes, letter heads, etc. Another does ruling and folding, and a third, as well as assisting with ruling and folding, does such extra work as sewing, running paging machine, etc. The wages are from $4 to $8 per week. Nine hours per day, excepting Saturday, when the day's work ends at noon. Some girls pick up the work very quickly, but as a rule it takes two or three years of practice to become "fairly expert." Women of artistic taste and delicacy of touch can, in this department, obtain better wages than at almost any other manual employment.

In the preserve and pickling factories girls are preferred for such work as fruit picking, labeling and tying up jams and jellies and helping generally. They also arrange the pickles in bottles more deftly and artistically than boys can do them. The regular hands make from $3 to $4 per week. The hours are from 7 to 6. In summer during the holidays a number of school girls are taken on as fruit pickers.

I asked one of the hands if she would tell me just why she preferred factory to domestic work. "Well," she said, "you see my parents live here and I like to be at home in the evenings. Then, too, we get Sunday, and I think it pleasanter to live at home than comparatively alone in somebody's kitchen."

The candy factories also afford employment to a number of girls at such work as pouring the candy into moulds, pressing forms in starch, sorting, mixing and putting candy into jars, labeling, box making, etc. M. R. Smith's biscuit factory gives work to several girls at box making, packing, etc. The wages are from $3 to $5 a week and the work is not heavy.

I have only mentioned some of the occupations followed by women in this city, but enough to show that numbers of bright womanly women are already taking an active part in business life. It has been difficult in some instances to obtain information with regard to apprenticeship, wages, hours, conditions, etc., employees being shy of answering questions as to their work for fear of causing unpleasantness between themselves and their employer. To what extent is an employee, male or female, "a free agent?"

J. E. M. E.

COMPENSATION—HER DAY.

He was a mighty rolling river,
She was a little, rippling rill;
He was a mountain naught could shiver,
She was a tiny, shifting hill.

He was a lion, loudly roaring,
She was a lambkin, born to love;
He was an eagle, proudly soaring,
She was a gentle, cooing dove.

He was a sturdy oak, defiant,
She was a slender, clinging vine;
He was a brave and brawny giant,
She was a wee thing feminine.

Ah, but the day when they went shopping,
She was the one that took the lead;
She was the earth, so far o'ertopping
Him, that he seemed a mustard seed.

IN THE MAIL SERVICE.

One Branch of the Civil Service, by a Clerk.

Among the great army of women and girls who are obliged to earn a livelihood for themselves and maybe, too, their families, doubtless a situation in the civil service is looked upon as something very desirable, and I'm sure, Mr. Editor, when you have read the descriptive letters from some of our energetic little shop women and others you will think so, too.

Of course I cannot give you any of our wheels within wheels, our "affairs of state," so to speak, as you know we are pledged to strictest secrecy, but to the many who are to make their homes with us eager for employment, a little knowledge as to our work may be of use. I emphasize "our," because I have in my mind's eye the many sturdy, healthy girls who are attending the Victoria public schools, who, under the clever tuition of Mr. St. Clair, will develop into civil service employees, who will wrestle with mail bags just as energetically as their brother clerks. This, in our time, is not asked of us—well—because, I'm afraid they know it would be useless to do so (this is just a word "en passant" in favor of physical culture).

Our hours are from 9:30 a.m. until 4:30 p.m.. An hour, of course, is allowed for luncheon. Our salary is $43.35 per month. We are paid promptly on the first of the month. It is not a munificent sum, but it surely teaches us practical lessons in economy and most careful financiering, two necessary attributes in the make-up of good citizens.

Our work is never laborious, consisting mainly of copying. We are allowed the statutory holidays and are treated very well indeed.

I know when the many subscribers to our woman's paper read of the experiences in the different lines of work women now have access to, they will surely think one of the most pleasant, if not the most remunerative, is that of a

CIVIL SERVICE CLERK.

BEHIND THE COUNTER.

From the Shop-Girl's Standpoint—Things for Shoppers to Think of—Inside Facts Told For the First Time.

Girls in the stores of Victoria have very little idea of the lives of their fellow-workers in the large stores in the cities of the east. Although very much harder, in a great many respects it is very good training for young girls who may be adapted to the work, and some first class saleswomen are turned out of them.

When a girl has had the good fortune (she considers it so) to get into one of these stores, she is given a place behind the counter or in one of the show rooms, and given a stock which she has to keep and understand thoroughly; and woe be to her if the shop walker comes along and asks her to show him that black lace at 37½ cents a yard, if she should open the wrong drawer! She is expected to be able to put her hand at once on any part of the stock she has under her especial charge. The consequences of her not being able to do so are a fine of 5 cents, and the floor walker has his eye on her and if, after two or three more such attempts, she has not mastered her stock, out she goes!

They believe that by touching the pockets of the girls a better result is obtained than all that scolding or hard words would do. The salaries are very small, averaging about $3 per week, but if a girl is smart it can be brought up to about $5 per week by what is called in the shop vernacular, p.m., or premiums. If there is a certain article that wants pushing, the manager comes along and puts 2½c. or 5c. p.m. on it, and whoever sells that, by taking it to the floor walker and getting his initials put on it, has that much more added to her salary at the end of the week. It is surprising what a lot of push is in a small p.m. It is only the very smartest, however, who can manage to take much home that way, as the fines have to come out of that, and sometimes they are not light. Every little error has a fine. For instance, every girl is supposed to be in and have her hat and cloak off and be ready to take her place behind the counter before she goes to the office for her check book, and if she is not there before a quarter past eight every minute means a cent.

Then, again, the check book is a great source of fining for the assistant. The checker's number, the letter of the department, the initial of the floor walker, the day of the month and year, cash boy's letter, and the amount correctly and distinctly put down, are all required. The least mistake in any of these details brings on a fine of from 5c. to 75c. The loss of or any errors causing the loss of one check is a serious offence.

There is a staff of boys kept for taking charge of the duplicate checks and examining them, and entering them ready for the bookkeeper, and they are ever on the alert, as the more mistakes they find the better it is for them, as they are allowed part of the fines, and very smart they are to find them.

A SHOP GIRL.

LOVE'S PRODIGAL.

(By Katherine Lynan.)

If my love were dead and gone,
Dead and gone, and I alone,
I could never tell him never
My heart's love that like a river
Floweth over,
Nor diminisheth my store.

So, I tell him now my love,
And he shall not tire thereof
With desiring of new fashion
And most subtle alterations
To convey
The sweet tale in many a way.

Were I dead and cold as stone,
Cold as stone and he alone,
Did he know 'twould ease his grieving
The full measure of my giving
That doth hold
Nothing back of gems or gold.

And the beggar is a king,
In love's land of youth and spring,
And the spendthrift hath got plenty,
While the miser giveth scanty
So to-day
We'll be beggared while we may.

ONE AFTERNOON.

Away! I will not be, to-day,
The only slave of toil and care,
Away from desk and dust! away!
I'll be as idle as the air.

As buttercup time comes round each year I think of Cedar Hill, Cordova Bay and the sea beyond. Yesterday the longing to see it all again came so strongly that, persuading three others to join me, I went. We got a two-seated phaeton and a white-faced mare from the Transfer stables and started off.

From the Jubilee Hospital we drove along the Mount Tolmie road. It was a warm, lazy day, and the air was full of reminiscence. We remembered when the way we travelled was known as the Richmond road, and the correct thing to do on Saturday evenings was to ride out to "the Richmond" for strawberries and cream. (In those days the ladies wore long skirts and the horses' tails were not docked.)

We passed Mayfield Drive, which leads to the top of Mount Tolmie, being content to "look it up," as we sadly thought of the boom days. By the way, the board sign on Mount Tolmie can, with a good glass, be plainly read from Port Angeles. But that name, too, brings with it regrets for a too-confiding faith in real estate booms. Let it go. We crossed to the Cedar Hill road and the whole landscape became yellow—broom on the roadside, buttercups in all the fields, and here and there patches of late dandelions. As we skirt the foot of Cedar Hill, I try to remember all my former visits this way. My first trip was so long ago that I scarcely care to count the years since then, but they must be nearly 20. I remember we drove out in an ox-cart. It was the time of the gold excitement. At the [illegible] of the white tents miners were lounging. Others were gathered in little groups, no doubt building castles in the air, "castles fair with stately stairways, asking blindly of the future what it cannot give them." Heigh-ho! The world is a see-saw—"Great Expectations" at one end and "Hard Times" at the other. The miners were then hopeful; there was to be a new El Dorado. Victoria was to grow until Cedar Hill was part of the city proper; the "Great Expectations" end of the see-saw was in the ascendant.

The next trip that I remember taking was on horseback. Two of us rode to the summit and rode down again. 'Tis a good thing that our cayuses were sure-footed, and that there is a special providence to look after children.

I scarcely care to recall the many school picnics we had at Cordova Bay, for the companions of those days are all either dead or—married. Last year the High School Botany Club walked out and climbed the hill, erecting a cairn and a memorial with the Scriptural injunction: "Cursed be he that removeth his neighbor's landmark." Next time we must cycle. In my younger days Cedar Hill seemed a huge mountain, miles and miles "out in the country."

Yesterday the dog-wood was in bloom and the wild crab-apple. We met in the cool, dark lane two country boys riding one horse bareback, and dragging behind them a great beach log for firewood. With this exception we had the woods to ourselves. The air was heavy with the resinous smell of the pines. Here and there through the trees we got a glimpse of the sea.

At the top of a little hill a great red-barked arbutus bent its trunk over the road and little patches of sunlight striking in through the shiny leaves dappled the undergrowth below. And what an undergrowth! The soft fronds of the ferns, with their close tops uncurling, were twined thick with vetches. A sweet old-time smell puzzled me for a moment till at the root of a cedar sapling I spied the scented May leaves, and stooping down to gather them I came across a lady-slipper. It was, though, too perfect a day to gather wild flowers or do anything else systematically. A deliberate effort "to do" anything seemed a profanation. It was very still, the low roll of the waves at our feet, a lone sea-gull's cry, and now and then a pheasant calling were sounds that did not disturb, but rather intensified the silence.

When is the country the prettiest? I do not know. Like the sea; it is never the same yet always fits one's humor. When the children bring to school, half-wilted in their little fists, the first "peacocks" and wild crocuses (never mind the botanical names), we know that the country has awakened. Then there is "the time when lilies blow and clouds are highest up in air," and we feel that spring is really with us. And while we are still thinking it over, the buttercup time is here. Beacon Hill puts on its holiday glory, Victoria follows suit, the whole city is en fete, the 24th has come.

The wild roses (and caterpillars) come next, and one begins to think of camping out, blackberry picking, fishing and the summer holidays.

These over, 'tis but a short time till woods and fields "have put their autumn glory on," and we are still in doubt over the question: "When is the country the prettiest?"

If thou art worn and hard beset,
With sorrows that thou wouldst forget,
If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,
Go to the woods and hill. No tears
Dim the sweet look that Nature wears.

AGNES DEANS CAMERON.

—The best assortment of pocket cutlery at Shore's hardware, 57 Johnson. •

TRANSPORTATION.

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ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY.

Str. JOAN,

L. P. LOCKE, Master.

Sails as follows, calling at way ports as freight and passengers may offer.

Lv Victoria .... Tuesday, 7 a.m.
Lv. Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday, 7 a.m.
Lv. Comox for Nanaimo ....Friday, 7 a.m.
Lv. Nanaimo for Victoria, Saturday 7 a.m.

WEST COAST.

Str. Thistle,

W. LANGLEY, Master.

Steamer Thistle leaves E. & N. Wharf, Victoria, for Alberni and West Coast Points every Wednesday at 8 p.m., as freight and passengers may offer.

For freight or staterooms apply on board, or at the Company's ticket office, Victoria [illegible]

TRANSPORTATION.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE NO. 24

To take effect at 8 a.m. on Friday, April 5, 1895. Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

North Bound, Read Down					South Bound, Read Up.	
No. 2 Pass. Daily.	No. 4 Pass Fri, Sat, Su.	Mi fr Vic	STATIONS.	Mi fr W'g	No. 1 Pass. Daily.	No. 3 Pass. Fri, Sat, Su.
De. 8.00 am	De. 4.50 pm		Victoria	78	Ar 12.30 pm	Ar. 8.30 pm
" 8.04	" 4.55	1	Russell's	77	" 12.18	" 8.25
" 8.14	" 5.03	4	Esquimalt	74	" 12.08	" 8.18
" 8.17	" 5.06	5	Stewart's	73	" 12.03	" 8.15
" 8.20	" 5.09	6	Parson's Bridge	72	" 12.00	" 8.12
" 8.27	" 5.15	8	Langford	70	" 11.53	" 8.06
" 8.37	" 5.24	11	Goldstream	67	" 11.43	" 7.57
" 9.05	" 5.52	20	Summit Siding	58	" 11.15	" 7.31
" 9.30	" 6.14	28	Shawnigan Lake	50	" 10.50	" 7.10
" 9.40	" 6.22	31	Cobble Hill	47	" 10.40	" 7.02
" 9.55	" 6.31	35	McPherson's	43	" 10.35	" 6.53
" 10.05	" 6.38	38	Koksilah	40	" 10.15	" 6.46
" 10.10	" 6.42	40	Duncan's	38	" 10.10	" 6.42
" 10.20	" 6.47	43	Somenos	35	" 10.00	" 6.33
" 10.27	" 6.58	47	Westholme	31	" 9.53	" 6.25
" 10.42	" 7.08	52	Chemainus	26	" 9.38	" 6.16
" 11.00	" 7.26	59	Oyster Bay Siding	19	" 9.30	" [illegible]
" 11.09	" 7.35	62	Oyster Bay	16	" 9.11	" [illegible]
" 11.40	" 8.08	73	Nanaimo	5	" 8.40	" [illegible]
Ar 12.00 n'n	Ar 8.25	78	Wellington		De. 8.30 am	[illegible] De pm

On Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Return tickets will be issued between all points for a fare and a quarter, good for return not later than Sunday.

Return tickets for one and half ordinary fare may be purchased daily to all points, good for seven days including day of issue.

No return tickets issued for a fare and a quarter where the single fare is twenty-five cents.

Through rates between Victoria and Comox.

Mileage and Commutation Tickets can be obtained on application to the Ticket Agent, Victoria, Duncan's and Nanaimo Stations.

A. DUNSMUIR, President.
JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen. Supt.
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CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION CO.,

(LIMITED.)

TIME TABLE NO. 26,

Taking effect March 1st, 1895.

Vancouver Route.

Victoria to Vancouver daily, except Monday, at 2 o'clock a.m.

Vancouver to Victoria daily, except Monday, at 13:15 o'clock, or on arrival of C.P.R. No. 1 train.

New Westminster Route.

Leave Victoria for New Westminster, Ladner's Landing and Lulu Island, Sunday at 23 o'clock, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock. (Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C.P.R. train No. 2 going east Monday).

For Plumper Pass Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock.

For Pender and Moresby Islands, Friday at 7 o'clock.

Leave New Westminster for Victoria, Monday at 13:15 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.

For Plumper Pass Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.

For Pender Island and Moresby Island, Thursday at 7 o'clock.

Northern Route.

Steamships of this Co. will leave for Ft. Simpson and intermediate ports via Vancouver the first and 15th of each month at 8 o'clock p.m. When sufficient inducements offer will extend trips to West Coast points and Queen Charlotte Islands.

Barclay Sound Route.

Steamer Maude leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound ports on the 1st and 15th of each month.

The company reserves the right of changing this time table at any time without notification.

G. A. CARLETON, General Agent.
JOHN IRVING, Manager.

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JUST ARRIVED a large consigament of Men's **SUMMER SUITS.** These Goods were part of a **BANKRUPT STOCK** and bought at a BIG DISCOUNT FOR CASH and will be sold CHEAP. See these Prices: $5, $6.90, $7.50, $8.75 per Suit. Worth DOUBLE the figures.

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WORKING GIRLS' CLUBS

AMONG the many questions interesting to women at the present time, seems to be one hitherto considered generally but little, viz., that of a mutual responsibility between employers and their "domestic help."

Writing from a representative western city, where the social elements are exceedingly rudimentary, the classes but ill-defined, and the traditions only such as touch labor or gain, the unsympathetic conditions which exist in the community between those who pay and those who serve, and the reasons which cause those conditions, seem to command some attention, and to suggest the possibility of a re-adjustment in the relations between employers and employed.

In the older countries such adjustment arranged itself long ago, beginning with the feudal system, and resolving itself into a certain unwritten law of service and patronage, where obligation and appreciation is recognized as mutual, where the responsible and considerate employer produces the trained and attached servant, and where class privilege is a matter of established position, or character, and not alone, as in this country, the prerogative of wealth. But here, where all things are being made new, (with sometimes less than more success), the mutual and moral obligations of independent life do not find room for any very nice expression. The utter carelessness of the "hired girl" and the stolid indifference shown towards her by her mistress is often pitiable to witness. The two are from the commencement of their relation hostile to each other, and this is the root of the whole difficulty.

But why? Chiefly from the fact that most of the working girls are emigrants, of various nationalities, and without any special anchorage or home. They come, to carry on the natural warfare, to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, but to do it among strangers, in a strange land, between whom and themselves there is no existing tie whatever; and, while they feel emancipated from any tender restraining associations, attachments, and sympathies which may have influenced their earlier years, they find no encouragement to establish new ones, or indeed any sustaining principle of life, whereby the natural warfare is rendered less soul-destroying.

Now the two classes who emigrate are, the ambitious or the wretched. Hence the material to be dealt with presents either the best or the worst possibilities. You find numbers of girls, educated and clever, capable of all kinds of development and improvement, and intensely sensitive; and you find also the unsound nature and defective moral consciousness, which is daily lowering the standard of mutual life for both sexes in these new countries.

It is no typical village maiden with whom we have to deal, of stolid and unadvanced views, whose one ambition is to earn a good character in a good place, and who will do her best to become proficient in her world as a trained servant to this end, but who nevertheless has definite powers of attaching herself to her employers, and often a modicum, at least, of definite principle to rely upon.

The "working girl" who comes out west burns her ships behind her. Alas, she finds very little to which to attach herself, and "definite principle" is at a discount. She goes from place to place with one rule of action, how to do the minimum of work for the maximum of pay, and she deliberately admits that this is so, insisting that any other principle is merely a heartbreaking and exhaustive struggle against an indifference as cruel as it is unsympathetic and ignorant. And then, in a natural sequence, she ceases altogether to improve herself. A fair cook never attempts to become a good cook; a housemaid never practices the thousand little requirements whereby she may not only do her work dutifully but beautifully, and no servant realizes that it may be possible, and eminently satisfactory, to lighten service by love. And so, through the whole gamut, the art of living and the religion of labor is ground down to a hopeless and dead letter of expediency and compromise. Now, where a class problem involves a principle of mutual accommodation, and levies demands for human sympathy and intelligent treatment, it seems natural to call for a first demonstration from that class which has, at least, most of the material advantages of life and greater leisure. The rich and idle may not wait for the "proper spirit" to show itself among those who, as Victor Hugo pathetically puts it, only "have time to wonder, while they toil, why they were born." I speak on this subject with the greatest respect for the difficulties of both employers and employed. But I speak also with authority, not an authority which is merely the result of a philanthropic enquiry or an aesthetic interest; but with the authority of one who, in her personal experience, represents both classes. And experience— is the only safe platform whence humanity can speak, sincerely and passionately, to humanity. Working side by side with the toilers, feeling their needs, realizing their limitations, their homelessness, their lack of self-poise, their want of some kind of "constitution," it has seemed to me that [illegible] and to let it embrace some encouragement, some ideal; for without these life is robbed of all passion and humanity of all progress.

I would not have it supposed for a moment that the blame attaching to the employees is actual. They are not yet awake to the profound responsibility enforced upon them by the possession of capital, and the acquirement of culture. If women would only think, not of self-culture as a means of raising themselves, but of human culture as a means of raising their generation, then they would be trying a true foundation for the perfect human relation, the relation which Shakespeare meant when he called for the time when:

> "All men's good
> Shall be each man's rule, and universal peace
> Lie, like a shaft of light, across the land,
> And like a lane of beams athwart the sea"

—the relation which one greater than Shakespeare lived and died to establish.

But apart from the religious and spiritual obligations at issue, which are matters for which the light must come individually and from within, there remains the obvious and practical one which seems to me only needs suggestion to command instant and appreciative co-operation. The difficulty to remove on the part of the employees is want of sympathy and of dependable consideration. The difficulty on the part of the employed is the depression and the indifference produced by the conditions, and the fixed idea they have together that there is no room for love, or call to improve in their wage-earning routine.

The first thing to be considered is "consolidation." Bring the classes together on some ground of common sympathy that will remove them for a time from merely the tie of work and pay, which at present alone binds them. Let there be some other bond between them besides this. It cannot, in these days, be feudal, or even of the nature to patronage; but it may, reasonably be based upon the eternal federation of human brotherhood, the only institution that must stand among the fallen idols of the ages, because its appeal is made to the things which belong to the spirit.

What I would suggest is that in all fair-sized cities an international club should be formed for the use of all girls in service. That it should be supported by small monthly payments from the members, and that all the women who employ "help" should become associate members, subscribing also monthly a similar sum, and devoting some of their energy, talent and leisure towards assisting its success. The rooms should be well lit and warmed, serial literature and a small standard library supplied, writing material furnished, and, if possible, a piano.

I would suggest further that, especially in the winter, there should be courses of lectures on cooking, dress-making, ambulance and nursing, or, in fact, on any instructive subject for which it is found an intelligent class could be formed. The club, of course, would be entirely unsectarian, so that all ministers, and all congregations might find it possible to assist in its support, and the ministers themselves might probably speak or lecture occasionally on subjects of practical interest. The ladies, too, could probably assist in getting up part singing or other amusements and an employment office might be attached, whose principles would be both free and constitutional. At present, in these large commercial cities, the girls have no place to resort, except the streets and the dance halls, for, being emigrants, they have no homes or friends to whom they can perpetually resort. Many girls have told me that they do not go out at all, "because they have nowhere to go to." Others go, and make the best, or the worst, of the opportunities afforded them. Isolation is as unproductive of broad, healthy results as indiscriminate association is of degrading and unwholesome ones. Hence it has seemed to me that such an institution as I describe would be of immense use and service. I know many working girls who can sing, recite, or, at least, appreciate with fervor, music and social intercourse. And, where there is the capacity to do this, be sure that to assist it, if only for an hour, will put more heart into the drudgery of service, and produce happier sentiments regarding it. There are so many ways of helping girls without mothers or friends, and it is always difficult to do it, unless there is some mutual ground on which to meet, where they will not be shy or sullen, and where they may feel that there is intelligent comprehension.

After all, the great religion of every day life is very simple, and absolutely helpful. To do one's duty passionately, however common and unclean it may at first appear, is the real answer to that question. Why are we born? To do it, not for the sake of wage or praise, but because all that is incorruptible in human nature demands it, and to remember that there is a possibility to make this appeal even to the meanest nature if also there is the consistency to support it with bettered conditions and sympathetic environment, and true conscience to remember that it was only he who murdered his brother who asked: "Am I his keeper?"

Among all the more difficult and hardly fought questions of social systems and class problems this one of the mutual and spiritual obligation between those who labor and those who pay seems the only one which will really help to systemize the whole. True, the position of all classes is changed; but let it be bettered. It may not be the serf of the [illegible] the patron, but as long as there remains a class that labors and a class that pays, let the position between them be that of positive responsibility, and not negative, if not hostile, indifference. There may surely be an intelligent, sympathetic accommodation of interests and regard arrived at between them, based upon calculations which are not all arithmetic; forbearance, whose principles are those which go to form the true republic; and that law which it has been conceded for all time alone makes the world go round.

BEATRICE M. GREEN.

Seattle, Wash., May 12th, 1895.

CHARITY.

A beggar died last night. His soul
Went up to God, and said:
"I come uncalled. Forgive it, Lord,
I died for want of bread."

Then answered him the Lord of Heaven,
"Son, how can this thing be?
Are not my saints on earth? And they
Had surely succored thee."

"Thy saints, O Lord," the beggar said,
"Live holy lives of prayer,
How shall they know of such as we?
We perish unaware.

"They strive to save our wicked souls,
And fit them for the sky—
Meanwhile, not having bread to eat,
(Forgive) our bodies die."

Then the Lord God spake out of heaven,
In wrath of angry pain,
"O, men for whom my Son hath died,
My Son hath lived in vain."

—From the Woman's World.

A LETTER FROM DREAMLAND

My Dear Mab: No doubt you will have imagined all kinds of things about me after this long silence of, let me see, how many years? Ah! do not let us begin to count. And when I tell you that you came to me last night, that we spoke to each other, grasped each other's hands, greeted one another, after our long absence with warm embraces, you will, I have no doubt, conclude that if, not already an inmate of a lunatic asylum, I shall very soon become one. No dear, I am not mad, not even "un pen touché." You came to me, indeed, and oh! so vividly, but only in my dreams. You know the song:

> "Last night I dreamt of thee," etc.

but strange to say, I did not feel inclined to re-echo the lines of that other song:

> "Is this a dream, then waking would be pain;
> Oh! do not wake me; let me dream again."

Instead, I awoke with a feeling of action upon me, an impulse to do something, and that as soon as possible. This letter is the result.

Yes, the vision of my school days' friend haunted me. It haunts me still and will do so until I hear from you once more. After the first moment of delightful surprise I scanned her face, her figure, to note the changes time had wrought in one whose beauty had been a source of delight to those who loved her. The beauty was still there, refined, chastened indeed, but, but what, I asked myself, what was wanting? I felt a sense of discord and looked to see if, perhaps, some too obtrusive color or style of dress spoilt the harmony of the lovely whole. No! From well-shod foot to feathered hat no fault was there to find. The face, the face, 'tis in the face the secret you must discover. I looked again. I traced each rounded curve of nose and cheek and chin, but 'twas not there the answer could be read. I scanned the eyes and mouth, and looked once more and yet again, and there stood out in letters clear as day one word—"dissatisfaction!" Ah! me, ah! me; a few short years ago and I had left you full of sweet hopes and sweeter aspirations. Hoping great things of life, and because of the young strong spirit within you, fearing no obstacle that might obstruct your path. Has the attainment of the ideal been too long in coming? Does the prize seem too far off? Will you give up the race, and declare yourself defeated? In what way dissatisfied, my friend? Confide in me.

Thus I spoke to you, and forthwith I heard a tale of woe, real to you, imaginary to me. Life was so empty, made up of illusions; pleasures pall; friends prove cold and untrue; social distinction (as tried by you) is worthless and produces a craving for something still out of reach, and so on, and so on. "And in fact, Gabrielle, I am tired of my life, ennuye to the last degree, nothing is any good, and I only look forward to out-doing my well-dressed acquaintances by concocting some matchless combination for my next new gown, and that reminds me, I have an appointment to keep with my dressmaker, and ought to be there now. Good-bye.

* * * * * * * * *

"Mab, I say, stay! one moment only;" but she has vanished. Where, where? Ah! I remember! The dressmaker's! But it is so dark. She—impossible—ah! a dream. I see it all, but she spoke to me; she told me many things, and what if they be true? This question you alone can answer, Mab. I therefore write, impelled by my last night's dream.

Life has seemed so different to me, so full indeed of duties to be performed, that the days are all too short. Since I began to think seriously, that is to look at life as a serious reality, this idea, that being in the world we must leave it some day, and leave it either the worse or the better off for our having lived in it at all; this idea, I say, has taken strong hold of me. Think of it, Mab, for a moment! To leave it the better or the worse off. No middling course; and if not the better then the worse. You may ask how this can be. How is it possible that the lives of such insignificant individuals as you and I can affect the immense mass of population. Not the mass, perhaps, but most positively we can and do influence to a lesser or greater extent [illegible] of the good your example may do; on the

"Marquise," 10c. pkg.,
. . . And . . .
"Imperial," 5c. pkg.,
Cigarettes.

Absolutely pure and free from any injurious preparation.

other hand think of the harm. Human being are much like sheep, and are only too glad to follow in the lead of those who perhaps by their social position, personal ability, charm of manner, or person, exercise some mesmeric influence over the sphere in which they move.

What glorious opportunities such a position affords, and it seems to me, dear Mab, that your's is one of these. Of this world's goods you have enough and to spare. You live, so to speak, a public life, the life of the queenly lily, not that of the humble violet, and yet you have told me you are wearied of life. Wearied of doing nothing, I grant you, not wearied of doing as much as you can, and this not for yourself, your own personal advantage, but to better others, others in your own circle, who perhaps are wearied of life, too, in your sense of the words presumably, and who may not have the presumably, and who maybe have not the same advantages to help them as you have. And the name of this great promoter of satisfaction, inexhaustible resource of true pleasure and infinite delight, great tree of knowledge, on whose wide spread branches hang fruits of all kinds and all colors, well-fitted to supply the wants and suit the tastes of those who are but willing to stretch out their hands and gather them? Education is the tree, Mab, and the names of its branches, legion, too many for me to enumerate in this already too lengthy letter, though could I by continuing rouse you from the lethargy of mind which your last words, "I have an appointment with my dressmaker, etc." lead me to think that you have fallen into, I would do so. I am anxious to have news of you, and to discover if perchance some influence that we wot not of, linked us in our dreams last night, and that the impression so vividly left in my mind may have something of truth in it as connected with you. I beg you to write to me, and should I apparently have taken too much for granted as applied to you, as you really are, remember I have written to the girl of my dream.

Should you care to hear from me again let me know, if only in a dream, for I have much to suggest to you that may help you to make your life a bright reality instead of a constant disillusion.

Ever your friend, "Gabrielle."

H. E. SCAIFE.

IN APPEARANCE, AT LEAST.

Hoopskirts are coming back again,
A fashion sheet foresees;
Then lovely woman will once more
Be larger than her sleeves.

That tired feeling, loss of appetite and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes pure blood.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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The greatest medical authorities and scientists in the world recommend ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI for Indigestion. Among them DR. CYRUS EDSON, Health Commissioner, and R. OGDEN DOREMUS, M.D., LL.D.

Allow no imitations to be palmed off on you.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the next sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Victoria, I shall apply for the transfer of the license now held by me, to sell spirituous or fermented liquors by retail at the White Horse Hotel, corner of Humboldt and McClure streets, to [illegible]

Victoria, May 10th, 1895. 1m

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that it is my intention to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the City of Victoria at its next sitting, to be held on the second Wednesday in June next, for a transfer to John Berryman of the license now held by me to sell spirituous and fermented liquors by retail upon the premises known as the Prince of Wales Saloon, situate on the South-west corner of Government and Cormorant streets in the city of Victoria.

Dated the 4th day of May, 1895.

m11-m CORA E. TUGWELL.

Notice of Assignment.

Notice is hereby given that Ewen Morrison, of corner of Catherine and Frederick streets in the City of Victoria, B.C., Lumber Manufacturer, has by deed dated the 8th day of May, 1895, assigned all his real and personal estate liable to seizure and sale under execution unto Lewis Young, of corner of Bridge and John streets in the said city of Victoria, Clerk, for the purpose of paying and satisfying rateably or proportionately, and without preference or priority, all the creditors their just debts. The said deed was executed by the said Ewen Morrison and by the said Lewis Young on the 8th day of May, 1895.

All creditors of the said Ewen Morrison are required to send full particulars of their claims, duly verified, to the said Lewis Young on or before the 15th day of June, 1895, after which date the said Lewis Young will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Ewen Morrison among the creditors of whose claims he shall then have received notice.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., 8th May, 1895.

F. B. GREGORY,
Solicitor for the Trustee.

A meeting of the creditors of the said Ewen Morrison will be held at the office of F. B. Gregory, Solicitor, Board of Trade Building, Victoria, B.C., on Thursday, the 16th May, 1895, at 2:30 p.m. o'clock.

LEWIS YOUNG,
Trustee

m8-1m

NOTICE

In the matter of the estate and effects of Arthur Thomas Bloor, deceased, Intestate.

Notice is hereby given that the Honorable Henry Pering Pellew Crease, a judge of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, did on the 4th day of April, 1895, grant letters of administration of the estate and effects of the above named Arthur Thomas Bloor deceased, to Sampson Bloor, of the City of Victoria.

All persons indebted to or having claims against this estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness and send particulars of their claims to the said Sampson Bloor.

Dated 1st day of May, 1895.

WILLIAM DUCK,
Solicitor for the Administrator.

May 1-1m.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the City of Victoria at their next sitting for a license to sell beer, porter and wines with meals, at the premises known as the "Louisville Restaurant," on the East side of Government street, Victoria, and number 93.

May 1.—30t. FRANK BERTICH.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Victoria, I shall apply for a transfer of my interest in the license now held by A. J. and A. Bechtel, to sell spirituous or fermented liquors by retail at the California Hotel, Johnson street, to A. Bechtel.

A. J. BECHTEL.

Victoria, B.C., May 10, 1895. m10-30

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I shall apply at the next sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Victoria for a transfer of the license now held by me to sell spirituous or fermented liquors by retail at the Palace Saloon, 56 Yates street, to Heinrich Siebenbaum.

Victoria, B. C., May 10, 1895.

m10-30t R. BORTHWICK.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners for a transfer of the license held by me to sell wines, spirits, beer or other fermented or intoxicating liquors, at the Teutonia Saloon, Government street, to Annie Baumgart, of the city of Victoria.

H. SIEBENBAUM,

Victoria, May 10, 1895.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that at the next sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Victoria, I shall apply for a transfer of the license now held by me to sell spirituous or fermented liquors by retail, at the Western Hotel, corner of Store and Discovery streets, to James S. Rollins.

GEORGE WALKER.

Victoria, B.C., May 10th, 1895.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the City of Victoria, at its next sitting, for a transfer of the license for the premises known as the Bee-Hive Saloon, situate at the corner of Fort and Broad Streets, Victoria, from George Irving to John Cook, from John Cook to Fell and Company, Limited Liability, and from Fell and Company, Limited Liability, to William Croft.

Dated this 10th day of May, 1895.

GEORGE IRVING.
JOHN COOK.
[illegible]
WILLIAM CROFT.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Suffrage Question.

TWO VIEWS:

Fairly Stated from Both Standpoints.

SHOULD MEN VOTE?

It is time to ask whether the ballot should not be taken away from the members of the male sex. It deserves to be considered carefully whether man, whose duty lies in the role of breadwinner, is likely to slight his daily work because of his interest in politics. The public has been told that such a danger is to be feared in the case of a woman, who is the home-maker; and it is a more serious question whether the home-supporter is not open to equal danger when influenced by the excitement of a political campaign. Just as much as woman would be forced to leave her housework and her babies in order to cast a vote at the polls, so it is plain man must leave his place of business, if he votes, not to mention the time he must waste in attending political meetings during the campaign.

This is a grave question, indeed, and deserves to be considered together with the proposition to allow men no longer to continue to vote. Perhaps a still stronger argument against male suffrage, however, lies in the fact that man in political matters is an emotional creature. Instances in support of this proposition could be cited by the hundreds from the history of political campaigns on this continent alone. Take the campaign of 1840 in the United States for example, when for six months the country was in a state of partizan ferment, and men spent hours, some of them days, even weeks, in marching about with log cabins and in drinking hard cider, or in pushing a mammoth ball across the country. That is a cogent instance in this connection, and similar object lessons may be seen in political conventions, where, upon the mention of the name of some favorite candidate, men go into a state of ecstatic frenzy, cheering, throwing hats in the air, and disporting themselves like a set of irresponsible maniacs!

Men who could not be hired to walk ten square miles to church on a rainy Sunday will tramp contentedly through mud and slush for hours under the dripping of odoriferous campaign torches under the stimulus of emotions of political questions. So many instances of this kind could be cited (such as the "bandana campaign" in honor of a statesman who took snuff and used a colored cotton handkerchief, the "plumed knight campaign" in honor of one of America's greatest statesmen and so on) that the fact of men's emotionalism in political matters is established beyond the possibility of question. It is therefore a vital issue to-day whether a man is not too emotional to be allowed to exercise the right of franchise. Still another strong argument against male suffrage is to be found in the distressing disputes it may arouse in the family, when the husband is so misguided as to differ from his wife on political questions. It has happened for a good many decades that men and women of different religious faiths have married and have lived together happily; but from the arguments recently made by the opponents of equal suffrage, it appears that there is great danger in political differences in the domestic circle. It is certain that the interest women take in political matters in this present day and generation cannot be prevented. Women think for themselves, and allow no man and no other woman to think for them, therefore if men persist in having political opinions, the public should shudder at the consequences to be feared from so great a disaster. Perhaps if marital unhappiness is to be avoided men should either stop thinking or stop voting.

M. G.

A CURE FOR GOSSIP.

The cure for gossip is culture. There is a great deal of gossip that is quite free from malignity. Kindly people often discuss their neighbors simply because they have nothing else to talk about. Young people interested in music, art, sport, literature, have no temptation to gossip. Their thoughts are full of more pleasing topics. There are neighborhoods in which gossip rages like an epidemic. Neighbors are made life-long enemies by it; it splits churches in pieces, and makes one-half of a community unjustly suspicious of the other half. Yet the cure is not far to seek. We have literature to-day suited to all tastes and of ready access to the poorest. If reading is a cure for gossip, (and it is at least a certain help), let us strive to bring good, bright literature to the young people around us, or, better still, show them where to get it for themselves. This would be a little bit of practical religion which would bear fruit manyfold.

SHOULD WOMEN VOTE.

To-day perhaps more than ever before is the subject of woman's enfranchisement being discussed.

The nineteenth is not inaptly called Woman's Century. This designation is tual quickening which during the past hundred years woman has been learning that her Creator has purposes for her to fulfil of which in past centuries she little dreamed. She has come to that knowledge gradually. She has been awakened to her possibilities largely through suffering. With the intellectual quickening which which during the present century has come to society generally, woman has been aroused to a keen sense of the wrongs of her sex, an inheritance from past centuries of misconception. With the burning conviction which was borne into her soul by this knowledge of woman's disabilities, it was not in her nature to sit idly by and look with indifference upon the suffering of so many of her sex occasioned by unhappy conditions. If these things are wrong they must be put right. So woman thought and so woman gained strength and courage to say: If the law is unjust in its discriminations as to sex the law must be changed. Law is designed to secure the rights of all and wherein it comes short of that it fails in its purpose. As a result of this enlightenment woman's environments have changed, the barriers to her enjoyment of the highest educational advantages have been removed, she has been enabled to occupy wider spheres of benevolent and philanthropic enterprises, she has a more intelligent appreciation of the higher social and political problems of the day and is able to enter numerous lines of industry and business from which she was formerly excluded. These things have developed in her a spirit of self reliance and an ability to think and act for herself which make her more than could otherwise be the case an intelligent counsellor, a helpmeet for man.

What has been achieved has been, to say the least, more speedily accomplished because of the hearty recognition by men of broad views and generous sympathies of the beneficent influence which enfranchised, liberally educated, and wisely organized womanhood is destined to exert in the uplifting of humanity.

Although something has been accomplished there yet remains much more to be done before woman shall have been relieved of all the disabilities imposed upon her. Year after year she has petitioned councils and legislatures for protection and help. In some instances it has been given, but in too many her efforts have been fruitless. She has found that the petitions of those have to be considered whose votes can carry the election, therefore she has had to lay aside her early training and prejudices and seek for the ballot as a stepping stone to increased usefulness.

At the repeated and united request of both sexes the school and municipal franchise has been extended to women. That this privilege has been used wisely may be safely asserted, as no objections are being raised against its continuance. Many, however, consider that the extension of the political franchise to the female sex will result in the home being thoroughly disorganized and man's position being usurped by woman. One of the best results of the suffrage convention held recently at Atlanta was the revelation which it brought to hundreds of people that the accusations against suffrage-women were false. Many people went to the convention expecting to see "married woman" imitating male attire as closely as possible. Instead they saw attractive, womanly women dressed in the most becoming feminine style. They had to look among the most fashionable belles who "would not disgrace themselves by going where woman's suffrage was talked of," to find women wearing the shirt bosom, four-in-hand tie, silk hat and carrying a cane. They expected to hear these same women expressing their contempt and hatred of men and ranting against home duties and motherhood. Instead they saw man and wife sitting side by side as delegates to the convention; they heard words of motherly love and tenderness for helpless childhood; they heard that the most sacred spot on earth was home; they heard that women scorned the idea that the ballot or any other privilege could ever turn woman's heart from its dearest ties—husband and children. They heard that which surprised them: the first bill introduced by a woman legislator was one for the protection of home.

The women of to-day ask the ballot, not that they may use it against men but with and for all good men in making this world a better and safer place, not that they may disrupt the home and forsake the children but that they may the better protect both home and children and because the greater development of mind and heart will make them more fit for the responsibilities of motherhood.

M. GRANT.

—Galvanized wire chicken fencing at cut prices. Shore's hardware.

FAMOUS OLD MAIDS.

Queen Elizabeth, like all sovereigns, had her faults; but in spite of them she was one of the most illustrious of English rulers. Throughout her reign she pursued an enlightened policy in regard to all that affected the welfare of the state; and most sedulously did she guard the interests of the great mass of the people. Few sovereigns have been more popular in their own times than she. It was her privilege to hold the reigns of power in a glorious and hopeful age. Commercial enterprise, philosophical discoveries, a revival of learning among the common people combined to make this a brighter period than England had ever before enjoyed. The great names that mark the Elizabethan Renaissance are: Shakespeare, Spenser, Raleigh, Bacon, Sidney, Hooker, Massinger. We do not in any way claim for Elizabeth herself any great literary ability, but she had appreciation. She fostered the work of others. Whenever she made a royal progress, or visited a university or held a court reception, some obscure and poor (!) versifier, some student of the Inns of Court produced a masque or a pageant, or wrote a commemorative play and dedicated it to his queen. Elizabeth, ever gracious and appreciative of such subtle flattery, acknowledged the pretty compliment and encouraged the growing literary tastes of the masses.

Maria Edgeworth was another "old maid." She (like Hannah More) wrote "Tales"—tales that we now call old-fashioned, but tales in which the Sarah Grands and Beatrice Harradens of to-day might find something to think over. Like Queen Elizabeth, Miss Edgeworth inspired others to write. Her brain has justly been called "The Mother of the Waverley Novels," for her pretty stories were the inspiration which set Walter Scott to work.

Frances Willard, the world's greatest temperance worker, is an old maid; so is Florence Nightingale. Jane Porter, who wrote "The Scottish Chiefs" and "Thaddeus of Warsaw," died an old maid.

A. D. C.

In the cities of Baltimore, Boston, Brooklyn, Chicago, Cincinnati, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, San Francisco and St. Louis together there are 12,719 public school teachers, of whom 11,540 are women. The average percentage of male teachers in these cities is 9.

In these times of agitation it is well for us to remember the words of Addison, "Mankind are more indebted to industry than ingenuity; the gods set up their favors at a price, and industry is the purchaser."

DOWN ON THE LINKS.

Down on the links where the lark's on the wing,
Where bobolinks sway on the weeds as they sing,
Where daisies and buttercups dot the green grass,
And nod 'neath the glance of the players as they pass—
Down on the links far away from the masses,
The golfers are playing with mashies and brassies.

Down on the links they're addressing the ball,
The air's full of Gaelic as Scotch caddies call;
There are putters and drivers and niblicks and spoons,
And bunkers and lofters and cleeks on the dunes—
Down on the links dudish chappie and dame,
Are playing the royal, the fashionable game.

Down on the links the ball they are putting,
(The word is pronounced just as if it were "butting,")
And each Anglo-maniac feels nearly dead,
For collars are wilted and faces are red—
Down on the links they have just mobbed a ninny
Who hinted that golf was like plain Yankee shinny.

JOURNALISM OF THE FUTURE.

Assistant—What will we do with this article, "An Appeal for Justice. Why is One-half the Human Race Debarred From the Right of Suffrage?"

Mrs. Newgate (editorial chief of the World for Women)—Cut it down to a quarter of a column and put it in the "Man's Page."

Dr. H. F. Merrill.

No Other Medicine SO THOROUGH AS AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Statement of a Well Known Doctor

"No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. H. F. MERRILL, Augusta, Me.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

Ayer's Pills for liver and bowels.

JUST NOW

A little bit of the hum has struck us, but we are looking for more.

No better place to get what you want in the way of

Summer Suitings

our stock being complete, our prices moderate and every garment GUARANTEED A FIT,

AT John McCallum's,

The Fashionable Tailor, 42 Broad Street

NICHOLLES & RENOUF, LTD.

61 YATES STREET VICTORIA.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

Call and see us before buying elsewhere.
OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

What About a Pair of Tan Shoes?

Come and talk with us on the question.

A. B. ERSKINE,

Corner Government and Johnson Streets

AN OPEN LETTER

To the Gentlemen of Victoria and the Surrounding Country:

I have great pleasure in announcing that one of my representatives will call on you at an early date with the largest, most select, and most varied line of woolen patterns, for Fall and Winter Suitings ever shown in Victoria. These are direct from the celebrated house of Mark Fisher, Sons & Co., Huddersfield, England, manufacturers, and proprietors of one of the largest wholesale woollen establishments in the world, and containing such leading lines as the latest patterns in Irish Homespuns, Harris' Scotch Tweeds, Moddock's, Fox's and Mahony's Serges, full and complete lines of Cassimeres, Cheviots, Vicunas, Worsteds; besides all the best brands of Woollens of every description.

These will be sold at such prices as have never been known in Victoria, with the express object of competing with Eastern tailors and keeping trade at home.

The advantage you derive in selecting now, and from these samples, is greater than you imagine.

1st. You have the privilege of selecting from the entire produce of one of the largest woollen factories in the world, besides the leading lines of several others, from patterns shipped to me only in this city, and for the purpose of taking advance orders before the goods are made, enabling me to buy at less than 50 per cent. of the usual jobber's prices.

2nd. As I only order from the samples such goods as I receive orders for in advance, and therefore will not have to carry over the usual surplus stock, I will be able to sell from 25 per cent. to 30 per cent. cheaper and give better workmanship than any other tailor in the city can produce them for.

There is, therefore, no reason why you should not place your order with me now, and every reason why you should. Your own advantage and the desirability of having as much trade as possible done in our own town, warrant it.

Soliciting, therefore, your kind attention, and bespeaking for my representative your consideration.

I am,
Yours respectfully,

GEO. R. JACKSON,
Merchant Tailor, 57 Government St.

AS TOLD TO HER MOTHER.

By Madge Robertson.

> "I dwell amid the city,
> And hear the flow of souls in act and speech."
>
> —Mrs. Browning.

THE girl who saw it all had always lived in the city, and much of the time away above its roar. From her window on the fifth flat she looked down daily and nightly on a great humanity beating its life out along the stony streets. It was the girl's work to make stories out of the people who passed by, and then to tell them to an invalid who lay almost always on a bed pushed against the wall of the room. Every day, the girl spread out a vivid panorama of human incidents, and feelings, and jests, and hurts. The invalid could rarely be brought to the window, and when she was there, strangely few of the wonderful things she heard every other day chanced to happen. So that most of the time the girl listened and watched, and then glorified in the re-telling. The invalid was the girl's own mother, and to keep her mother with her was this girl's life. When she failed to do that—and the mother had so little hold on life—all joy and hope would go also.

"There is a beautiful carriage whirling by, mother," she would cry. "The horses are champing at silver bits. A street beggar is whining after it, but it has gone too quickly to heed him. He stands looking angrily after it, and mother, he recognizes the man in it. They were once foster brothers, and the one in the carriage has proved ungrateful. The beggar is going home now, and to-night he will tell his old mother. Then she will confess—in a moment of excitement—that she changed the babies, and that it is her own son who is now in the lap of luxury. To-morrow the beggar will be riding in the carriage."

The invalid would smile, look a little brighter and the girl would be more than repaid.

One day, the girl, leaning idly out, reported a young girl standing below on the pavement.

"She is tapping impatiently with the end of her parasol, motherkin; of course it is an appointment, and he is late. She is so pretty. She has just looked up, and I can see her eyes, deep forget-me-not blue, with lashes which turn up at the end and so does her nose, a little—the sauciest thing going. Her lips are that scarlet, pouting kind, and she is in such a rage that she keeps biting the under one. Her hat is slightly on one side, possibly because she is excited, probably because it gives her a piquant air. There is not a hair of her head that is not curling up like young grape tendrils. She has on a blue duck suit with a rose on its lapel, and her gloves are lovely dull suedes that wrinkle up to her elbows. She is walking up and down, saying everything about the man, and my! she is a young vixen. If you could see the way she jabs her hands into her pockets.

Ah, here he comes! he is highly apologetic, and in a much blown voice is explaining that getting the tickets made him late. She announces, with parasol accompaniment on the pavement, that she is not going to the matinee with anyone so inconsiderate of her comfort. A whole hour has she been waiting,—it is really only seven minutes, mother; and he is dying to say that if she did that, she must have been an hour ahead of time—and all the people in the houses were looking at her.

He says feebly that they could not have been better employed. She flounces her skirts around; and he tries another smoothing tack.

"I am really very sorry, darling, but surely you don't intend to punish me that way?"

Another flounce. Punish him indeed! Much he cares! He goes a litttle nearer, and replies vigorously that he cares everything in this world. She moves to the edge of the pavement; he follows her. She tells him not to make her any more conspicuous; and he falls back a pace. Then he wants to know gloomily if she is trying to make him unhappy. She shrugs her shoulders in a most provoking way. He is about to say something angry but checks himself, and turning from her is silent. She already has her back to him, so that now they present the spectacle of two people indulging in a quarrel, each under the disadvantage of not knowing how the other is taking it. I can see both faces. He is endeavoring to appear dejected, but every second or so he smiles to himself. She is openly laughing, although I know she will not let him catch her at it. There her face is pouting again. Now she turns to him.

"Why are you so horrid?" she asks, frowning.

He turns a mournful countenance upon her.

"It is as natural to me to be horrid as to breathe," he replies promptly, but meekly.

Now they both laugh.

"Well, it is too late now to go to the theatre," she says cheerfully, "so what shall we do?"

He does not care what they do so long as they are together. They stand looking aimlessly around. She suggests making a call upon a cousin who lives in the next street, and whom she knows he hates. He looks reproachfully at her, but consents.

"No; we won't either." She veers around, finding that she cannot get up another quarrel that way.

He is looking around, and just now his eye is caught by a placard on the flats across the way: "To let or lease."

"Dearest," he says suddenly, "suppose we go house-hunting? We shall have to do it some time. Why not to-day? It will be such fun!"

The spirit of it evidently appeals to her. She glances up, and her eyes dance like waves on a sunny day. Then she remembers that half an hour ago she had a grievance.

"On the whole, I don't think I shall marry you," she says briskly. "I have my eye on two other men."

"But you cannot marry them both," he objects; "and a bird in the hand you know"—here there are signs of danger—"and besides," he ends hurriedly and determinedly, "if you don't promise to, this very moment, I shall kiss you right here."

There is fire in his eye; and the girl hastily promises. She will make things lively for him afterward, mother.

"Now," says the man, "where shall we start in?" She pouts and declines to answer. He suggests looking at the apartments opposite, and they go across. The janitor is evidently not to be found, and they are coming back. Why, mother, they are coming in here. I believe it is the flat across the hall from ours. How beautiful! I must leave the door open and listen."

The girl opened the door slightly, and then sat down again near the window. Presently they heard footsteps coming up the stairs, and one or two people talking in low tones. The door of the opposite flat is closed after them, and soon they came out and went down stairs in silence. The girl leaned out of the window.

"Now they are talking over the flat. She thinks one guest room is not enough, and he says it is one too many. She is all the company he wants. She smiles a dear little smile, and he observes that if she does that again he will not be responsible for the consequences. She tells him not to be silly, and he retorts that no man could keep sober in her presence. Now they take a look around for other flats and see one further down the street. Now they are gone to it." And the girl came away from the window.

That night as she tucked her mother in bed and kissed her many good-nights, the invalid said lovingly:

"It will be nice for you to have neighbors, daughter. I hope they take the flat."

The girl laughed a little.

"It is a wonder the janitor let them come up alone," her mother went on, half yawning; "and I heard only the footsteps of two people."

The girl's eyes twinkled.

"There were only two, mother, dear," she said; "the janitor and his wife."

THE END.

WOMEN TO WORK FOR NEW YORK.

From New York Press.

To help in the regeneration, improvement and general development of the city now appears the Civic League, an organization of well known and influential women who have outlined an ambitious programme of work for themselves. Their aims are high, but they are women who are accustomed to succeed in what they undertake and no doubt their present efforts will have many good results.

The new organization is an outgrowth of the Women's Municipal League, which labored so zealously and efficiently for the election of Mayor Strong last fall. It is impossible to estimate with any approach to exactness the actual extent of the influence exerted by the women against Tammany, but it must have been large, and Mayor Strong has publicly acknowledged that his female supporters gave him great aid. Anyone who scornfully asserts that earnest women banded together in a good cause and working zealously with an enthusiasm peculiarly feminine exert only a trifling influence either wilfully misstates his views or is woefully ignorant of human nature.

The Civic League will work through two channels—education and organization. Branches will be established in all parts of the city, and from these centres strong influences will go forth to awaken and teach citizens on public school questions, street cleaning problems and kindred topics. The League will try to unite all the various women's societies which are striving to uplift the city in one great upward movement, and all true friends of the metropolis will hope that their efforts will be crowned with success, and will give them all possible aid and encouragement.—New York Press.

Introduced—With an Apology.

From the Youth's Companion.

A well-known lecturer, who had been invited to serve as a substitute, felt some nervousness, knowing he was to fill the place of a more noted man. This feeling was not diminished when he heard himself thus announced by the long limbed, keen eyed Western farmer:

"This 'ere is our substitute. I don't known what he can do. Time was short, an' we had to take what we could git."

Fannie (to her bosom friend Gussie)—I hear that you and Charlie have quarreled.

Gussie—Yes, we don't look at each other any more. That is, I don't look at him, but I have quite often caught him looking at me.

Fannie—Well, Gussie, if you can see people looking at you without you looking at them you ought to go into the clairvoyant business.

A gentleman went out of town for a day's fishing, taking a luncheon with him. When he reached the creek he discovered that he had dropped the luncheon somewhere on the way, and hastened back to look for it. By and by he met a burly negro, who looked very well pleased with himself and was picking his teeth.

"Did you pick up anything on the road as you came along?" asked the gentleman.

"No, sah," answered the colored man, "I didn't pick up anything. Couldn't a dog have found it and eat it up?"

FOR SUMMER READING.

Recent Light Literature—A Few Good Stories by Women.

The Books mentioned in this review have been kindly supplied by Hibben & Co.

It is pleasant to see that our foremost Canadian women of letters are keeping good work before the public. The new volume of E. Pauline Johnson's poetry published in London is charming reading. There is strength and music and fresh out-of-doorness in all of her prose, and of course her Indian poetry has a niche of its own. Those of us who were fortunate enough to hear her recite her verse last winter in Victoria remember vividly the "Cry of the Indian Wife."

Then Mrs. Everard Cotes (Sara Jeanette Duncan), whose native place is the same as Miss Johnson's, namely, Brantford, Ontario, is proving most prolific in the matter of descriptive writing. Her three latest books are "A Daughter of To-day," "Vernon's Aunt" and Sonny Sahib." "Vernon's Aunt" contains highly ludicrous and improbable situations. The story is told in the first person, the narrator being Vernon's Aunt, and the writer falls into the old, old difficulty of making the person who is telling the story tell it much too cleverly to be the silly person we are asked to believe she is. Vernon's aunt is a ridiculous old maid, and only Mrs. Everard Cotes herself could think the clever things about Indian rural life she puts into the mind of her heroine. There are inimitable touches and description throughout, Mrs. Cotes sharing with Richard Harding Davis the joy of pouncing upon the very thing we want to see or hear of "them furrin parts." The aunt can look out of a window in a local train and "see the whole of India slowly gyrating around a palm tree on the horizon." She came out to camp-life in India to throw about her nephew the influences of home. His gratitude adds another good touch, likewise that of the flippant young men who cast their tents with his. Vernon's native body-servant wore the large and useful kitchen apron she persented him with hanging down his back and tied around his neck. The book is an antidote to dullness, even if the effort to be witty is obvious.

'Sonny Sahib" is perhaps the most finished book Mrs. Cotes has produced. It might be a Kipling, but again most assuredly it is not. There is the memsahib "who will never be better," said Yooni, her maid, sorrowfully; her rice is finished in the earth." There is Sonny Sahib; her baby—"never a baba like this," who losing father and mother in a cruel, treacherous war "consented to thrive without a bottle and coral and perambulator," who to Yooni's grief, persistently refused to talk his own tongue, which was more remarkable in that Yooni said to him over and over again the three English words that she knew, "bruss," "wass" and "isstockin." It is a dear little story, told naturally and simply, so that one forgets the art behind it all. It is not so beautiful as "The Jungle Book," nor so tender as "Captain January," but it is as bright and sweet as these perfect child books. Sonny's brave little history, with the author's own sure touch of local interest, make a story readable for readers of any age.

"Every Inch a Soldier," by John Strange Winter, is a wholesome story in a cover of silver and gold, from Lippincott's. It takes one into an atmosphere of good society and is a nice restful book for summer time.

"A Flash of Summer," by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, author of those fervid productions: "Love Letter of a Worldly Woman," and "Love Affairs of a Worldly Man," is too prettily a bound book to be cast out at the tax collector. It is a cheerful story of a poor little girl married to a brute of a man, from whom she runs away and by whom she is recaptured, weeping over the body of her dead lover.

"Children of Circumstance," by Iota, the "Yellow Aster," person, is good enough of its kind for those who like the kind. It is a more ambitious work than "The Yellow Aster," and less unhealthy, but one trusts, quite as impossible. The dear, good girl, the heroine, is in love with a married man. The man, his wife, and various members of the clergy unite in sympathizing with her and waiting virtuously until the wife drops off.

"An Arranged Marriage," by Dorothea Gerard, has a plot fairly well worked out. The heroine and the hero meet under highly romantic circumstances as arranged by their respective parents. The heroine arrives first, strolls into a cottage near by and finds a crying baby. Being inexperienced she pulls him out of his cradle by his legs, which does not soothe him. Then the hero arrives and restores peace. The story goes on smoothly.

M. R. W.

THE HEBREW LADIES' ASSOCIATION.

This society was organized in 1891. Its object is to cultivate social intercourse and create a fund to assist the congregation Emanu-El to establish a school wherein the principles of Judaism and Jewish history shall be taught.

Since its organization they have erected a building where the Sabbath school is held and for any entertainment given to benefit the society.

The building is clear from debt and the society is at present endeavoring to assist the Temple Emanu-El in paying off an indebtedness. There are 26 members belonging to this society.

Far be it from us to quarrel with the new woman! We like her; and especially do we like those of her who are beginning to learn the pleasure of a long breath, and the meaning of the word muscle.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Repairing,
Designing,
Manufacturing,
Fine Jewelry, Re-Setting Precious Stones, Etc.
Challoner & Mitchell, 47 Government St., Opposite Bank of B. C.

DUCK SUITS
Received at
THE WESTSIDE.
A Full Assortment.
J. Hutcheson & Co.

DON'T BE DECEIVED
There is Only One
Armour's
'STAR' Hams and Bacon
For picnic parties cold 'Star' is just delicious.
To be had only from
ERSKINE, WALL & CO.

CASH! CASH! CASH!

After 21 years of unsatisfactory struggling with the credit system we decide on June 1st prox., to close our books and commence a spot cash business, giving hereafter our paying patrons the benefit of our dead losses by reducing prices to a spot cash basis.

We thank our customers for past patronage and will make it to your interest to call and see us.

We have given the subject long and earnest thought, viewing it from all sides, its pros and cons, and are convinced that we can do our patrons and ourselves more good by adhering strictly to a cash business. We will give some sample prices in a few days.

Our friends who owe balances we will most cordially welcome at an early date.

Dixi H. Ross & Co.

When You
Have made up your mind to order that SUMMER SUIT call on
A. Gregg & Son,
Tailors, Yates Street.

You Can't Miss It!

That Picnic
Can hardly be a success unless you provide yourself with Falconer's Pickles and Jams.
Ask your grocer for them. They are the best.

Summer Suits to Order for $16
At R. J. MATTHEWS', Merchant Tailor, 101 Douglas St
First-class fit and workmanship guaranteed. Suits made and trimmed from $15. Good Pants to order from $3.50. Call and examine these goods before buying elsewhere.
101 DOUGLAS ST.

—Baldness is either hereditary or caused by sickness, mental exhaustion, wearing tight fitting hats, and by overwork and trouble. Hall's Hair Renewer will prevent it.

Sarah Jane
When you go down town to-day get a lunch basket at S. Kruzy & Co. They are from 20c. upwards.

BRIEF LOCALS.

Gleanings of City and Provincial News in a Condensed Form.

—Camping outfits at Weiler Bros. *

—Arrived—New wall papers. Mellor. *

—Art drapery materials in latest effects at Weiler Bros. *

—Ice cream freezers at prices to suit everybody. Shore's hardware. *

—Don't fail to get a copy of the Women's Times. Out on Monday next.

—The smokeless frying-pan—the best thing out. Only at A. Barker's, 122 Yates street. *

—The annual flower service will be held at Christ Church Cathedral on Whitsunday, June 2.

—Come and inspect my stock of fine groceries at Cash Grocery, cor. Yates and Douglas streets. Hardress Clarke.

—A Midnight Adieu dancing party was given Saturday at A.O.U.W. Hall. The attendance was good and a pleasant time was passed.

—At Christ Church Cathedral there was a special children's service Sunday afternoon and in the evening was held evensong and sermon.

—The Sons and Daughters of England yesterday morning paraded to the Reformed Episcopal Church, where Rt. Rev. Bishop Cridge preached.

—There is a lot of business to be disposed of at this evening's meeting of the council, including a number of notices which have been previously published.

—The steamer Bertha, of the Alaska Commercial Company, called in port yesterday, and left to-day for the north. She shipped here a large quantity of goods for the Yukon river.

—David Christie Murray, the writer and lecturer, will probably lecture in Victoria in a few weeks if the necessary guarantee can be obtained. A lecture by Frederic Villiers, the war-artist, is also spoken of.

—The illuminated parade of cyclists on Saturday evening was not quite the success which was anticipated, only a very small number turning out. Mr. Justin Gilbert was adjudged best, with Mr. F. E. Alley second.

—Rev. Joseph Hall, who leaves on Tuesday to take the Methodist pastorate at Delta, last evening preached his farewell sermon at the Centennial Methodist church. This evening a farewell social will be tendered Rev. Mr. Hall.

—Gunner John C. Chamberlain of Westminster is a member of the Bisley team which sails from Montreal for Liverpool on the Parisian June 22. The Dominion rifle association matches take place at Ottawa September 2.

—Rev. G. C. King, for the past year pastor of the Reformed Episcopal Church, King's road, last evening formally severed his connection with that church and was received into the Baptist church. The ceremony took place at Emanuel church, Rev. King and Mrs. King being baptised by Rev. P. H. McEwen.

—Three youthful offenders will make their appearance in the provincial police court Tuesday morning and explain to Magistrate Macrae why they killed pheasants on Sunday. Edgar Pettingell, Benjamin Pettingell, and Albert Ward were caught on Sunday with two brace of pheasants in their possession. They were near the Craigflower road.

—The final meeting for the organization of a branch of the Baptist Young People's Union in connection with Calvary Baptist church will be held to-night. The following officers have been elected: Hon. president, Rev. R. W. Trotter; president, J. D. McNeill; vice-president, Miss Squire; secretary, H. Galbraith; treasurer, H. A. Howell; organist, Miss Walker.

—Another bunch of whisky cases were disposed of this morning at the city police court. There were two ordinary drunks, who were dealt with in the usual way. John Morrison, William Kane and George Hughes, charged with supplying liquor to Indians, were each fined $50 or, in default three months in jail. Charley, Circus Jimmy, Tommy James and Andrew Williams, Indians, charged with having intoxicants in their possession, were fined $25 each or one month in jail. Very few of these offenders pay their fines, preferring to go to jail.

—An important sale of real estate will take place to-morrow at the salesrooms of Joshua Davies, Bastion street. Mr. Davies will sell the Carter property on Herald street, which includes a new two-story brick house, containing nine rooms, pantry, bath room, larder and conservatory, and a six-roomed cottage. He will also sell the Revere house on Pandora street and the handsome two-story residence adjoining. This is one of the best opportunities given to Victorians for some time to purchase city property. All the houses are good ones and are always occupied.

—The international chess match between San Francisco and Victoria will take place to-night. The Victoria club headquarters will be in the reading room of the Driard. There will be set out two chess boards, the one where San Francisco and the other where Victoria has the move and attack. At the San Francisco board Mr. T. Piper will undertake the defence on behalf of the Victoria club, having as his assistants Dr. Hands and Messrs. B. and C. Schwengers. Mr. J. R. Hunnex will represent Victoria at board No. 2. Mr. Hunnex will be assisted by Messrs. B. Williams, W. Marchant and P. Schwengers. In both games Messrs. Piper and Hunnex [illegible] of each other, but each will take the responsibility of giving a final decision at his own board. The first move in game No. 1 will be received from San Francisco at 6:00.

—The Queen will make her first excursion trip north on June 12.

—A Government street merchant was fined $5 and $2 costs this morning for leaving obstructions on the sidewalk.

—The City of Puebla is due from San Francisco this afternoon. The Umatilla will sail Tuesday night for San Francisco.

—Parties having accounts against the celebration committee are requested to send them to Secretary Boggs immediately.

—The Methodist Sunday school union picnic will be held on July 1st at Saanich. Preparations are already being made for this interesting annual event.

—If you ever buy anything of us that doesn't turn out to be precisely as represented or doesn't prove entirely satisfactory, we will thank you to return it to us. Cameron, the cash clothier, 55 Johnson street.

—A concert in aid of a local charity is to be held on Wednesday evening at Hochelaga, the residence of Mrs. A. J. Galletly, Rockland avenue. A good programme has been prepared and refreshments will be served.

—Pound-keeper Shaw advertises a sale of dogs at the pound at noon on Monday. He has an assortment on hand, so that everybody who attends can be suited. He will also sell a bay mare unless it is redeemed.

—At yesterday morning's service at St. Andrew's Roman Catholic cathedral Bishop Lemmens preached and read an encyclical calling on the members of the church to pray for the conversion of England to the Roman Catholic faith.

—Ald. Cameron will move at this evening's meeting of the council that the council appoint the following as members of the court of revision: His Worship Mayor Teague and Ald. Hall, McLellan, Humphrey and Macmillan. The court will be held on June 4th.

—The funeral of the late Alfred Blake took place Saturday afternoon at 2:30, from the Odd Fellows' Hall, Douglas street. The members of No. 1 lodge attended in a body. Rev. Dr. Campbell officiated at the hall. The pallbearers were Messrs. Roberts, Ross, Fullerton, Reid, Kennedy and Shafer.

—James Lotan, ex-collector of customs at Portland, Ore., and Sied Back, a wealthy Chinese merchant of the same city, have been convicted in the United States district court on a charge of conspiring to land Chinese unlawfully. The penalty is a fine not exceeding $10,000 or imprisonment not exceeding five years, or both. The cases will probably be appealed.

—The steamer City of Puebla arrived from San Francisco this afternoon at 2 o'clock. She made a quick trip from the Bay City and brought the following passengers to Victoria: I. Lipsett, G. C. Webster, M. Magnesen, E. Pitt, Miss Magnesen, R. W. Orkney, A. F. McPherson, F. Allen, Miss Taylor, Mrs. A. F. Grady, A. J. Simkins, R. J. Styles, Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. Hocking.

—The bark Enoch Talbot, Captain Johnson, 63 days from Santa Jose de Guatemala, has arrived at Port Townsend. About three weeks ago provisions were getting scarce and the vessel was in a bad predicament, as a calm prevailed and she was out of the ordinary track of ships. After a very anxious time she spoke the ship Specke and received a supply of beef, pork and flour, which enabled her to make Port Townsend.

—The Danube docked at 8 on Sunday night from the north. She had a pleasant trip. Frederick Allen, a Kincolith Indian, was aboard in the charge of Constable Stribbling. Allen was sentenced to two months' hard labor for assaulting Indian Agent Todd at the Naas river. The assault took place at the time of the Indian squabble between two rival tribes as to piscatorial rights on the Naas. It was during the big run of oolachans. Allen was tried and sentenced by Justice of the Peace Alexander, and will serve his term in the provincial jail here.

—A dastardly attempt to burn down a dwelling house was made on Friday night. At 10:30 o'clock Chief Deasy received word that a building on Lansdowne Road, Oakland estate, had been on fire and men were watching the buildings until the authorities arrived. An inspection of the place showed that the fire-bug broke open the back door and started two fires, using a ladder to reach the upper part beneath the shingle roof. A passerby noticed the blaze and called on the neighbors to suppress it. The loss will not amount to more than $20. The building is owned by Mrs. Frank Devoe and is insured in the Royal for $600. The occupant of the building was absent when the fire was discovered. Suspicion points to a party who was seen in the neighborhood after the fire.

—The body of Charles Norlin, a sealer, lies at the city morgue. Norlin is supposed to have been drowned by falling from Grant's wharf, and Coroner Hasell being absent from the city nothing can be done until his return on Tuesday; then an inquest may be held. Deceased was a member of the crew of the sealing schooner Dora Sieward. He was on a spree on Saturday and was seen in the afternoon and evening running from saloon to saloon. He was last seen alive at 11 Saturday night. Sunday morning at 7 his body was picked up on the shore on the far side of Point Ellice bridge. The tide had fallen and left it on the beach. Undertaker Hanna took the body to the morgue. The theory is that Norlin was drowned while attempting to get into a boat and row over to the Dora Sieward.

CLOSE OF THE CELEBRATION.

Victoria Wins From Seattle in the Third of the Series of Baseball Games.

Successful Day's Racing at Bowker Park—Result of Trap Shooting Contest.

The celebration is over and the thousands of visitors who crowded the city during the latter part of last week have gone home. Saturday evening the visitors attended the different places of amusement. The first contingent left for the Sound on the City of Kingston the same evening and the Rosalie yesterday morning and the Kingston again last night had full passenger lists.

VICTORIANS VICTORIOUS.

Saturday's Baseball Game Results in a Win for the Amities.

The third and final game of the celebration series of baseball was played at Caledonia Park on Saturday afternoon in the presence of a large assemblage of people and resulted in a victory for the home combination. It was, in sporting parlance, "a rattling good game" and a number of brilliant plays were made. Following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Tl
Seattle A. C.	3	0	0	0	0	0	4	3	1	—11
Amity	0	2	1	3	0	2	4	0	*	—12

Summary—Earned runs, Seattle 5; Amity, 6. Three base hits, Jackson; two base hits, Duck (2), Gus Gowen, Jackson, Wrigglesworth, N. Nelson, Bird and Simmons. Bases on balls—Seattle, 4; Amity, 2. Hit by pitcher, Widdowson, Gomnitz. Struck out by Simmons, 5; by Reid, 1; by Franklin, 5. Wild pitches, Simmons, 2. Passed balls, 0. Time of game, 2 hours. Umpire, T. W. Edwards.

AT THE OAK BAY TRAPS.

List of Winners in the Different Events—Good Scores Made.

On Saturday afternoon at the Oak Bay grounds five events of the celebration programme of the Victoria and Union gun clubs were shot off. Good scores were made.

First event, ten singles, known traps and angles. The winners were: F. S. Maclure, W. H. Adams, R. Jackson and Dr. Smith (9 each), J. C. Maclure, H. Combe, C. W. Minor, E. G. White and M. Halworth (8 each), A. Clairborne, W. White, B. H. John, F. W. Cowperwaite, R. Short and H. N. Short (6 each).

Second event, 15 singles, unknown angles. The winners were: F. S. Maclure, R. Jackson and W. Bickford (13 each), B. H. John and C. W. Minor (12 each), H. Combe, E. G. White, Dr. Smith and O. Weiler (11 each).

Third event, ten singles and five pair, known traps and angles. The winners in this event were: B. H. John 18, H. N. Short 17, F. S. Maclure and C. W. Minor 16 each, H. Combe and R. D. Featherstone 15 each.

The fourth event was for 15 singles, known traps and angles. The winners were: F. H. Hewlings, Dr. Smith, H. Combe, E. G. White and C. W. Minor (14 each); W. White and H. N. Short (13 each); B. H. John, F. S. Maclure and R. D. Featherstone (12 each).

The tournament concluded with a consolation match for all who had participated in previous matches and not won or divided first or second money. Ten singles, known traps and angles, first prize, $11; second, $6.60; third, $4.40. H. A. Munn and O. Weiler (8 each), Dr. Gatewood (7), D. R. Featherstone, A. Clairborne and S. C. Kirk (6 each).

C. W. Minor, who made a score of 50 out of 60, won the silver watch presented by Mr. J. A. Virtue of the Mount Baker Hotel.

AT BOWKER PARK.

Successful Afternoon's Race Meeting on Saturday.

There was quite a large attendance at the races held on Saturday afternoon at Bowker Park.

Messrs. Thomas Shaw and C. E. Renouf acted as judges; Mr. Temple as official timer, and Dr. J. C. Davie as starter. The first event, open to gentlemen's road horses, brought out Dr. Eberts' b.g. Billy Rooker, with Rod Tolmie holding the ribbons; M. Powers' b.m. Black Bess, owner up; J. S. Byrn's b.g. Excelsior, driven by Bert Powell; — Gardner's b.g. Billy, DeMars; and G. W. Aikman's b.g. Fred, owner driving. Billy Rooker won the race in two heats, Aikman's Fred second and Excelsior third. Time, 3:07.

Thomas Dunn's Warrimoo, ridden by A. J. Dallain, won the race for gentlemen's saddle horses, taking the second and third heats. L. Stanley's Riley, Major Pearse up, took second place. The other starters were J. A. Aikman's Mack, J. S. Byrn up, and W. T. Drake's Pet, owner up. Warrimoo is an imported thoroughbred horse and, though not eligible, was allowed to start. Mack showed fine style for a horse just taken out of the buggy, and admirers of horseflesh expect to hear better things from him in his next race.

Major Pearse won the polo pony race in two heats, George Ward second, F. Ward third. J. S. Byrn was almost distanced.

There was an Indian pony race, followed by the steeplechase between A. Payne's Taffy, ridden by Major Pearse, and a sorrel horse ridden by A. E. McPhillips. The latter won. Mr. Stanley, of the driving park, has been prevailed upon to repeat the programme on Saturday, June 8. The half-mile heats and the polo steeplechase will be left out.

New Suits for 10 Cents.

"There are Mrs Brown's boys all out in new suits again. I never saw such a woman! They are the best dressed family in town, and anybody would think her extravagant if they didn't know that she did it all

With Diamond Dyes

The boys' clothes are made from her husband's old ones dyed over, while her own and the girls' dresses are dyed over, and many of the suits and gowns do not cost her over a dime, the price of a package of Diamond Dyes."

No experience is needed to do good work with Diamond Dyes. They make beautiful colors that are non-fading, and are prepared for all kinds of goods. Their three special Black dyes for different goods, make the blackest and fastest color known. [illegible]

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., MONTREAL, P.Q.

"Carbonettes,"

THE VERY LATEST in Fine Photography. See them at Skene Lowe's studio, 63 Government street.

TO-MORROW THE DAY.

The Great Potlach to Take Place on the Reserve To-morrow.

The grand event which all Indians—and not a few Victorians—are eagerly waiting, will be held to-morrow at 10 o'clock on the Songhees reserve. Today was the date which had been set for the affair, but it was unavoidably postponed until to-morrow.

George Cheetlam, the Indian who is giving the monster potlach, was seen by a Times man this morning. He said the affair would be one of the largest and grandest ever held in Victoria. "It can hardly," he said, "be called a potlach, although presents are distributed. I will clear the large space to the rear of my house—that big one over there with the flag pole in front—and ample room will be provided. You may tell everybody to come. They will be welcome and will see a grand display of carvings in wood, idols, totem poles, etc."

This will close the holiday season among the Indians and in a few days the reserve will assume its usual deserted appearance, save for the presence of a few Songhees lazily basking in the sun.

—Insure your plate glass at Mellor's. *

This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails, by all grocers

Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
Wellington and Ann Sts.,
MONTREAL.

SIMEON DUCK. THOS. T. HULL.

S. DUCK & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS,

House, Land and Commission Agents. Account sales promptly settled. Cash advanced on goods for absolute sale. Highest prices paid for household furniture.

Duck Building, 58 Broad street, Victoria.

Nickle Alarm Clocks, 90c.

S. A. STODDART,
The New Watchmaker and Jeweller,
68½ Yates Street.

Cleans Watches thoroughly for $1. New Main Spring, $1. [illegible]
And guarantees all work for 12 months.
Practical experience of over 25 years.

MUNICIPAL.

$10 REWARD.

The above mentioned reward is hereby offered for such information as will lead to the conviction of any person or persons breaking the glass of the window of any unoccupied house or other, in the City of Victoria, or damaging in any way any portion thereof, or of the premises appertaining thereto, or removing therefrom any article belonging to the said premises, or defacing injuring or destroying any street sign or other property belonging to the Corporation of the City of Victoria.

By order.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C.M.C.

Victoria, B.C., March 20th, 1895.

Notice to Water Consumers.

The attention of consumers of water supplied from the City Water Works is hereby drawn to Sections 12, 20, and 23 of The Water Works Regulation By-Law, 1894, which provides that from the 15th day of April to the 15th day of September, both inclusive, in each year, no consumer of water, of the said water works shall use such water for irrigating except on the respective days hereinafter mentioned, namely:

In the North Ward on Mondays and Thursdays.
In the Central Ward on Tuesdays and Fridays.
In the South Ward on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

If water is used for watering lawns or gardens at other than the time hereinbefore mentioned the water will be turned off, and there shall be charged in addition to ordinary rates the sum of fifty cents for each infraction.

The above penalties will be strictly enforced.

JAS. L. RAYMUR,
Water Commissioner.

Water Commissioner's Office,
14th May, 1895. m17

Public Library.

Notice is hereby given that from and after Thursday, the 11th instant, the hours for keeping the Public Library open will be from 11 a.m., to 12 noon; from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m., and from 6 p.m. to 9 p.m., each day of the week, Sunday excepted.

By order,

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.

Victoria, B.C., 2nd April, 1895.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that the annual sitting of the City Council as a Court of Revision will be held in the Council Chamber, City Hall, Victoria, B.C., on Tuesday, the 4th day of June, at 10 a.m. By order,

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
Victoria, April 24, 1895. C.M.C.

Charles Callbreath, Deceased.

Pursuant to the Trustees and Executors Act, notice is hereby given that all the creditors and other persons having any claims or demands upon or against the estate of Charles Callbreath, late of Telegraph Creek, Cassiar (who died on the 5th October, 1894), administration of whose estate and effects was granted to John Cowan Callbreath of Telegraph Creek, Cassiar, in the Supreme Court of British Columbia on the 4th day of April, 1895, are hereby required to send, in writing, the particulars of their claims and demands to the said John Cowan Callbreath, at his residence aforesaid, on or before the 31st day of July, 1895. And notice is also given that at the expiration of the last mentioned day, the said John Cowan Callbreath will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Charles Callbreath amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which the said John Cowan Callbreath has then had notice, and that the said John Cowan Callbreath will not be liable for the assets, or any part thereof so distributed to any person, of whose claim the said John Cowan Callbreath has not had notice at the time of the distribution.

Dated this 6th day of May, 1895.

JOHN COWAN CALLBREATH
m6-1w

James McCarthy, Deceased.

Pursuant to the Trustees and Executors Act. Notice is hereby given that creditors and other persons having any claims or demands upon or against the estate of James McCarthy, late of Thibert's Creek, Cassiar (who died on the 23rd day of October, 1894), administration of whose estate and effects was granted to James Porter of Laketon, Cassiar Gold Commissioner, by the Supreme Court of British Columbia, on the 18th day of April, 1895, are hereby required to send, in writing, the particulars of their claims and demands to said James Porter, at his residence aforesaid, on or before the 31st day of July, 1895. And notice is also hereby given that at the expiration of the last mentioned day the said James Porter will proceed to distribute the assets of the said James McCarthy amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which the said James Porter has then had notice, and that the said James Porter will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claim the said James Porter has not had notice at the time of the distribution.

Dated the 6th day of May, 1895.

BODWELL & IRVING,
Solicitors for the said James Porter.
m7-m&w4w

Your Teeth!

Don't neglect them.
You can't afford to.

CALL ON....

A. A. HUMBER, D.D.S.,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College,
92 1-2 Douglas Street.

BEST WORK. SPECIAL RATES.

IMPERIAL POLITICAL AFFAIRS

The Indications Are That There Will be a Dissolution Before the Autumn.

Should Lord Alfred Douglas Return to England He Will be Arrested.

London, May 26.—It is freely predicted that there will be a general election in Great Britain during the coming month of July. On all sides it is admitted that the Rosebery government is in a bad way, and the very atmosphere of the House of Commons emphasizes the sense of the coming disaster to the Liberal party. The government is undeniably disheartened by the electoral prospect and the mutinous condition of their followers inside and outside of parliament. The opponents of the government, on the other hand, are most enthusiastic over the political prospect and confident of the result of the appeal to the country. Lord Salisbury has this week warned his followers to be ready for the fight, which may come at any moment, while Mr. Balfour last night contemptuously remarked that common humanity suggested that the government ought to be put out of their pain as soon as possible.

The government business is hopelessly blocked and in an irretrievable tangle. The process of disintegration has set in among the ministerial rank and file. The greatest difficulty is experienced in getting members to attend the house regularly, and the confidence and aggressiveness of the opposition are shown significantly by the refusal of their whips to arrange pairs. All these things are sure signs of a crisis. It is stated that the Unionist leaders have decided to postpone a decisive trial of the strength of the government until after Whitsuntide. If this be so the ministry will accept the challenge half-heartedly. The rank and file of the Liberal party are sick of the situation and desire the dissolution of parliament. There is an unwritten law that, whatever may be the necessities of the ministers or the temptations of the opposition, there must be no interference with the London season. A general election would break up a season that is unusually brilliant and prosperous. The political leaders are unwilling to assume the responsibility for a dissolution of parliament. The ministers are too wary to ride for a fall before a critical and resentful public. The Unionists are in no haste to bring about prematurely the overthrow of a government which lacks both prestige and the votes for enacting reform measures. Everyone is confident that the elections will be deferred at least until the shopkeepers have reaped their annual harvest and the season has ended. Only an unforeseen accident can precipitate a political crisis. That this might happen seemed possible early in the week, when the government's majority fell to nine and even five, with four Unionists' seats vacant in the house. It seemed probable, rather than possible, when Dr. Macgregor shook the dust of parliament from his feet and entertained the house with a bit of melodrama bordering on burlesque. Then came an interval of silly unfounded rumors of Lord Rosebery's impending resignation from sheer despair. The bubble was pricked when the prime minister returned to town in greatly improved health, and when the government majorities were shown by the Liberal whips the Unionists were disinclined to press their advantage. They had much to gain by keeping a discredited government in office and holding it up to public contempt.

It appears that the application of the Dowager Duchess of Marlborough, formely Mrs. Louis Hammersley, of New York, who wished to be presented to the Queen on her marriage to Lord William Beresford, was returned to her through the Lord Chamberlain's office, where such applications are filed, with an endosement in the handwriting of Queen Victoria, that Her Majesty could only receive her as Lady William Beresford, and she could not retain her previous higher title, as she often does. Consequently she will in future only have her place in precedence at court as Lady William Beresford, and will not have the right to sit on the bench reserved for duchesses at state balls and other functions.

The punishment which Oscar Wilde is sentenced to undergo is the severest known to the law. It practically means a continuous period of solitary confinement for the two years term of his sentence. Regular "jail birds" always prefer five years of penal servitude to two years imprisonment, owing to the easier conditions of the former. Wilde will not be permitted to see any visitor for three months, but by exceptionally good conduct he can secure a slight reduction of his sentence. Lord Alfred Douglas said that if Wilde were convicted he would take a house near the prison until his release, but it is now clear that if Lord Alfred returns to England he will be arrested on the same charge as Wilde.

Lady Mary Hamilton, the young daughter of the Duke of Hamilton, will be the richest heiress in England, and probably in the world. She is only ten years of age and has inherited the bulk of the late Duke's estates, including the Isle of Arran, which alone is worth $5,000,000. The whole of the Duke of Hamilton's property was at his own disposal and the rentals already amount to $1,000,000 a year. The Duke's death was due to "banting," as the process of reducing a person's avoirdupois is termed. He had succeeded in lightening himself by about 60 pounds, but the process was too much for his vitality, and he succumbed in spite of the efforts to save his life which were made by those who were supervising the treatment. The present Duke of Hamilton, a distant relative of the late duke, inherits Hamilton Place and barely enough to support the title.

100 Government St.

That's Bowes' Pharmacy.

SOUTH SEA SPECIALS

Ex-Queen Lil Wanted to Marry a Japanese Prince.

San Francisco, May 27.—A Yokohama correspondent furnishes a glimpse of the futile flight made by the Hawaiian royalists before the late revolution to secure aid from Japan. He says: "A readable story could be made if one could get hold of the copies of the correspondence that passed between Ex-Queen Lil's chamberlain and the Japanese foreign office. When the plans for the recent revolution were fairly matured and orders had been given for arms to be sent from California, a request was made to Japan for a warship for Honolulu. As there was no cruiser in the harbor at the time, the presence of a Japanese vessel, known to be friendly to the Royalists, would have been a tower of strength, but the Japanese government refused this appeal. Then, stranger still, an offer of a matrimonial alliance was forwarded. This was a plain business proposition that the Mikado select some Japanese prince as the husband of Queen Lil, but it struck Japan as so foolish they made no response. Once before Hawaii sought an alliance by marriage iwth Japan. This was when King Kalakalu had a craze for a South Sea protectorate of which Hawaii was to be the head. He conceived the idea of marrying Princess Kaiulani to a Japanese Prince, but the Mikado did not take kindly to the proposition, though he showed the king every courtesy, sending a special messenger to tell him his offer was refused. The complete ignoring of the proposals showed Ex-Queen Lil and her supporters they could place no dependence on Japan.

The steamer China has arrived from Honolulu bringing the following advices to the Associated Press up to the 20th inst: The correspondence between Commissioner Hawes and the foreign office will soon end with laurels in the hands of the foreign office. The claim made by the political prisoners, Rickard and Walker, has been completely refuted by the evidence submitted by the foreign office.

Written applications of these men for naturalization, payment of fees, taking oath of allegiance and service of a year in the legislature had carefully been probed, and the British commissioner finds he was deceived by their statements and he will so report to the British foreign office. It was expected by these men that the British government would interfere in a summary manner and the royalists are bitterly disappointed as the case goes against them. There are many rumors of filibustering expeditions. The government has received information of such a positive nature regarding the fitting out of one expedition from Puget Sound that it at once armed a steamer and commissioned it as a revenue cutter. It has made several cruises around the island, but has not discovered any hostile vessel. On the 15th instant Paul Neumann was retained by Jonah Kalianian and commenced habeas corpus proceedings in behalf of the latter. Kalianian was a prince under the monarchy. He was convicted on the charge of treason and was sentenced to three years and to pay a fine of $1,000. He will test the constitutionality of the military court proceedings. The matter will be brought before the court in a few days.

The trial of John E. Bushand and Joseph Nawei ended in a defeat for the government. These men were arrested previous to the January uprising on the charge of conspiracy. They were committed for trial on the testimony of two disreputable individuals who were spies in the service of the government.

MOTHERS AND BABIES.

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS.

TRUTHFUL ANSWERS.

Do you admire bright, healthy and good-natured babies?

Bear in mind that such babies are brought up on Lactated Food.

Would you have your own baby praised and admired by your friends?

Feed it on Lactated Food, and you will soon see that your little one is worthy of admiration.

Do you desire your baby to be robust and strong so as to resist the diseases that the summer weather brings?

Then commence at once with Lactated Food, and your desires will be fully realized.

Do you wish baby's peevishness, crossness and fretting to cease?

Then have it fed altogether on Lactated Food, and you will have your baby cooing, happy and contented all the day long.

Clearance Sale of Furniture, Etc.

The immense stock of well selected furniture, carpets, curtains, oil cloths, linoleum, crockery, glassware, lamps, etc., of the Sehl-Hastie-Erskine Furniture Co., limited, will be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash. Call early and secure bargains.

—Just received and for sale, a consignment of Wrapping Paper, at wholesale price. [illegible] las street.

SCORE STOOD THREE TO TWO

The Westminster Juniors Defeat the Victoria Colts at Oak Bay Grounds.

Two Thousand Spectators Witness an Interesting Exhibition of Lacrosse.

Two thousand people paid their 25 cents and saw the intermediate teams of Victoria and New Westminster combat for honors on the new lacrosse grounds at Oak Bay. It was the initial match upon the new field. Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney and Admiral Stephenson opened the grounds. A number of the staff of the flagship Royal Arthur and of other men-of-war were present. Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney made a short speech, in which he referred to the game of lacrosse as being the national game of Canada and deserving of all support. He complimented the management upon the new grounds, and said that the opening of such a beautiful place, appropriately laid out for lacrosse—and admirably fitted for a bicycle track, would mark a new era in sport in Victoria. The lacrosse players were afterwards introduced to the lieutenant-governor and party, who left shortly after the beginning of the game.

The fingers of the time keeper's watch pointed to 3:45 before the ball was faced by the opposng teams. Both teams looked in good trim and the spectators felt certain there would be some lively playing. They were not mistaken. Both teams played an excellent game, and although the Royal City boys came off victorious, the game was a close one and would doubtless have been made a draw if the Capitals had had another few minutes. Barlow, one of the Westminster men, was hissed by the assembled crowd on different occasions. It was in the last and sixth game, and the rubber had several times threatened the flags of the visiting team; only a few minutes remained to play. Barlow secured the ball, and, although his check was not near him, and he was not pressed by any other opponent, the rubber went right over the grand stand and out of the grounds. Barlow fell on the ground, said it was an accident and he had the cramps. Three minutes afterwards the same opportunity again offered, and again the ball went over the grand stand and out of the grounds. This time he did not fall down; he kept his feet and smiled. Several persons ran on the field, there were hisses and hoots, and several cries of "Turn him off;" "He did it on purpose;" "What's the matter with the referee?" A few minutes longer and time was up and the game had been won by Westmuster, and the score stood 3 to 2

Both teams started in at hard work directly the rubber had got away from centre field in the first game. The Victoria boys appeared to be having the better of it, the rubber staying round the visitors' goal, which was relieved by the visiting defence once or twice, only to be sent down again, when J. Bland secured and scored for Victoria. Time, 10 minutes.

In the second game a perceptible improvement could be noticed in the play of the visitors, not to say that they played badly in the first game, but that they played better in the second. The rubber kept travelling from goal to goal, and several shots were made on the home flags by Eickhoff, but Norman, the Victoria gaol, was all there. The rubber was nicely caught and as prettily returned to centre field amid enthusiastic cheering. The ball was then in dangerous proximity to the Westminster flags, but not for long. It came whizzing down field to the Victoria flags, between which and centre field it stayed for four or five minutes. It was an exciting time. Victoria defence gave a hard battle, but eventually Eickhoff secured and passed to Bert Pittendrigh, who shot swift and true on Victoria flags. The visitors' sticks went up in the air and the friends of the Westminster boys shouted and hurrahed. Time, 19 minutes.

The third game was a sharp one. The ball had scarcely been faced, when the spectators saw a scrimmage near the Westminster flags, from which F. Schnoter secured the ball and sent it through the goal, securing the second game for the home team. Time, 3 minutes.

Seven minutes sufficed to decide the fourth game. There was considerable play at centre field, and the rubber was worked back and forward between goals, the Westminster home making two or three unsuccessful attempts on Victoria's goal. But Norman, the goal keeper, saved. Eickhoff took the rubber from a good scrimmage near the Victoria flags, and, by a well directed shot, added another goal to the score of the boys from the Fraser river. Time, 7 minutes.

The fifth game might appropriately be called the game of foul, and J. Eickhoff was sent to the fence towards the latter part of the game. With an even score both teams put forward their best efforts. There was plenty of slashing and much football-like charging antics. The Victorias had the rubber at the visitors' goal many times. But they failed to score, partly, perhaps, being over-excited; the Westminster defence were not always on the alert, and more than once the home team had a chance to score. The ball, however, found its way back to centre field, and shortly afterwards it was in order for Victoria to stoutly defend her flags. There was a scrimmage near the Victoria goal, and Pittendrigh was seen to fall to the ground. The Westminster men shouted "foul," alleging their man to have been struck, but it was claimed Pittendrigh himself ran into an opponent's stick in the general scuffle. The referee agreed with this latter opinion, and the game went on. But not for long. Two minutes more and Eickhoff was seen to make two deliberate swipes at the limbs of Victoria men. His strikes struck true, but he went to the fence. Feeling ran somewhat high. The Westminster men made a desperate fight. The rubber was kept hovering around the Victoria flags, till finally Edmunds, of the visiting team, secured and put it through. This was the longest and most hotly contested game of the match. Time, 24 minutes.

When the sixth game began there was very little time to play. Westminster again played a fine combination game. Victoria worked the rubber to the visitors' goal, and several attempts were made to put it through; but they went wide. The Victorias at this time did not appear to be playing in unison. The ball was again in centre field, but quickly returned to the Westminster flags. Another scrimmage before goal and the rubber was shot by the Victoria home on Westminster's flags. The rubber struck the post and appeared to bounce through the flags; it was relieved. The visitors were hard pushed, when Barlow secured the ball and over the grand stand it went. Another ball was likewise disposed of in the same way by this player. Of course he pleaded accident, but the spectators could hardly see it in that light, especially the repetition, and he was hooted and hissed from all quarters of the field. Several minutes were lost, but new balls were quickly supplied. Victoria was giving the visitors in a lively scrimmage [illegible]

Each team then lined up and cheered the other. The match was thoroughly appreciated. The playing was good—it would be stretching it a little to say it could not be improved, but as a whole it was an interesting and exciting exhibition of the Canadian national game. And the large attendance, a good percentage of whom were of the fair sex, was proof that a good exhibition of lacrosse, minus professionalism and general cuffing and scuffling, has not lost favor with the public of Victoria. The Barlow incident was really the only objectionable feature of the game. Mr. Barlow said it was by accident that he threw two balls over the grand stand in as many minutes. Mr. Barlow is a gentleman and the word of a gentleman passes without question, but there are those who will scarcely give credence to Mr. Barlow—if the accident of Saturday be repeated again during the lacrosse season.

LINOTYPE AND TELEGRAPH.

A Clever and Unique Experiment Proves Successful.

Louisville, Ky., May 27.—A unique and successful experiment was made here this morning when the Associated Press telegraph report was taken from the wire directly by the operator of a typesetting machine. One of the Associated Press loops was run into the Evening Post composing rooms and B. C. Boyle, manager and editor of the Post, and Richard Cogan, chief operator of the Associated Press, who are both telegraph and linotype operators, succeeded in receiving dispatches from the Associated Press and putting them in type directly from the wire. The experiment proves that the telegraph can be worked successfully with typesetting machines and the maximum rate of speed, fifty words a minute, attained. In one hour's work this morning an average speed of thirty words a minute was attained.

NEWFOUNDLAND LOAN.

Particulars Will Be Placed Before the Legislature.

St. John's, Nfld., May 27.—The loan which Colonial Secretary Bond is supposed to be negotiating in the United States occasions much interest here. Newfoundland, while willing to make liberal concessions in return for the free entry of its products into the American markets, will strongly resist the bartering of fishery rights worth millions of dollars even for the sake of the present loan, no matter how large it may be. The government has promised to furnish full information to-day.

None But Ayer's at the World's Fair.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla enjoys the extraordinary distinction of having been the only blood purifier allowed an exhibit at the World's fair, Chicago. Manufacturers of other sarsaparillas sought by every means to obtain a showing of their goods, but they were all turned away under the application of the rule forbidding the entry of patent medicines and nostrums. The decision of the World's fair authorities in favor of Ayer's Sarsaparilla was in effect as follows: "Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a patent medicine. It does not belong to the list of nostrums. It is here on its merits."

MILK GRANULES with CEREALS

A Perfect Food for Infants and Invalids.

The elements that make up this excellent food are the constituents of Pure Milk of the best quality and carefully selected Barley, specially treated to render the food easily digestible.

If your grocer or druggist do not keep it send direct to The Johnston Fluid Beef Co., Montreal.

The Smoker's Companion

A box of E B Eddy's "Canadian" Safety Matches (will light only on the box) or

A box of E B. Eddy's "Favorite" Matches—Parlor Matches, securely packed from any danger of fire by accident.

These are in small sliding boxes.

JAMES MITCHELL, Agent, Victoria.

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$100 Reward

Will be given to any one who will give such information as will lead to the conviction of any person or persons imitating our trade-mark which consists of the letters "T & B" Stamped in Bronze on each plug of our

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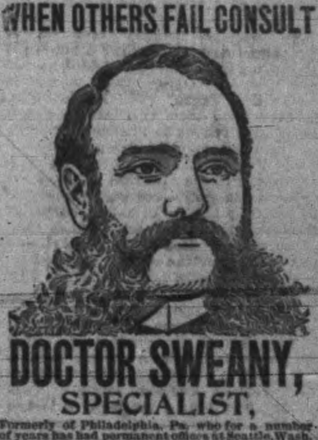

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SPECIALIST,

Formerly of Philadelphia, Pa. who for a number of years has had permanent offices at Seattle, Wash. 713 Front St. (Union Block), where the sick and afflicted can receive treatment in the future as they have in the past from the ablest and most successful specialist of the age.

YOUNG MEN If you are troubled with exhausting drains, pimples, bashfulness, aversion to society, stupidity, despondency, loss of energy, ambition and self-confidence, which deprive you of your manhood and absolutely unfit you for study, business or marriage, you should take treatment from this noted specialist before it is too late.

MIDDLE AGED AND OLD MEN—There are thousands of you troubled with weak, aching backs and kidneys, frequent painful urination and sediment in the urine, and other unmistakable signs of nervous debility and premature decay. Many die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause. The most obstinate cases of this character treated with unfailing success. Delay is dangerous.

PRIVATE Diseases—Inflammations, Strictures, Weakness of Organs, Hydrocele, Varicocele and kindred troubles quickly cured without pain or detention from business.

CATARRH —Which poisons the breath, stomach and lungs and paves the way for Consumption. Throat, Liver, Heart, Kidney, Bladder and all constitutional and internal troubles: also Rupture, Piles, Fistula treated far in advance of any institution in the country.

BLOOD AND SKIN Diseases, Sores, Spots, Pimples, Scrofula, Syphilitic Taints, Tumors, Tetter, Eczema and Blood Poison, primary or secondary thoroughly eradicated, leaving the system in a strong, pure and healthful state.

LADIES—If you are suffering from persistent Headaches, Painful Menstruation, Intolerable Itching, or any of the distressing ailments peculiar to your sex, you should consult Dr. Sweany without delay. He cures when others fail.

WRITE Your troubles if living away from the city. Thousands cured at home by correspondence. Strictly confidential. Medicine sent secure from observation. Book entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH" sent free to those describing their troubles. Address

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and rapidly growing children derive more benefit from Scott's Emulsion, than all the rest of the food they eat. Its nourishing powers are felt almost immediately. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food is assimilated.

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stimulates the appetite, enriches the blood, overcomes wasting and gives strength to all who take it. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Emaciation, Consumption, Blood Diseases and all Forms of Wasting. *Send for pamphlet. Free.*

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

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PALACE SALOON

THE BEST IN THE TOWN.

DON'T MISS IT!

WILL AVENGE THE MASSACRES

An Organized Uprising of Armenians in Turkey Will Shortly Occur.

They Are Equipped With Modern Rifles, But Are Short of Food Supplies.

Kars, Russia, April 20. (Via London, May 27.—During the past three weeks I have had unusual opportunities for obtaining additional confirmation of the facts contained in my announcement of the impending uprising of Armenians in Turkey next month. I have travelled many miles down and across the border in search of certain facts, and as a result I have had the satisfaction of actually seeing and handling some of the rifles now being smuggled across the Turkish frontier by the agents of the revolutionary party. Moreover, the plans of the party have been more fully explained by some of the most active and intelligent leaders of the eastern wing of the movement, and I am now entirely satisfied that unless unforeseen and uncontrollable conditions arise, the uprising will take place as announced. The exact dates for the uprising have not yet been fixed owing for the most part that the extreme eastern section of the revolutionary party is not ready for active demonstrations. Whether or not the central section will wait for the eastern wing longer than the month of May I do not know, nor has the matter been decided. I am led to believe that the eastern wing cannot be ready for hostilities in May and possibly not before the first of June. The eastern wing has been and is having a hard time of it owing to two circumstances over which the leaders have no control. In the first place the mountain passes leading to Van have been blocked with snow for months, so that only special messengers, following the regular routes of travel, could get through and therefore it was impossible to forward guns and ammunition from Russia and Persia to the districts about Lake Van. In the second place the Armenians in the eastern end of Turkey are in a condition bordering on starvation. On this point a leading executive officer of the revolutionary party said to me three days ago: "We must first feed them before we can expect them to fight. When we can get food enough on hand to last two months we shall show the world how the Armenians can fight." It is the question of food that the revolutionary leaders will find most difficult of solution, for the problem of smuggling guns into Armenia will be solved with the coming of spring, which is now just beginning to be felt in the lower valleys. It is plain that if no food is to be had the people cannot be fed, no mater how much money they have, and it is a fact that in the eastern part of Armenia food is scarce, and the well-to-do and rich people have no more than they actually need. As for the poorer Armenians, their condition is distressing in the extreme. Added to the robberies, outrages and massacres which the Turks and Kurds have brought upon them they are now harassed by a famine so terrible that many of them are actually dying of starvation. Few crops were grown last summer owing to the fact that many of the farmers and cultivators were thrown into prison by the Turks under charges of revolutionary conspiracy. There will be no crops planted in eastern Armenia this spring, for the country everywhere is suffering from a reign of terror. The presence of the commission of inquiry at Moosh and the indignation of the Christian powers of Europe have had absolutely no effect on the conduct of either the Turks or Kurds in eastern Turkey. I am just in receipt of trustworthy advices from an Armenian source at Van, to the effect that a massacre is looked for at any moment. My correspondent writes that they are living "within an inch of a massacre" all the time, and when the new grass of spring enables the Kurdish horsemen to move about the country, the work of the extermination of the Armenians, which was interrupted by the fall of snow after the Sassoun and Moosh massacres, last autumn will begin anew. With no crops and no cattle of their own, the Armenians will either die of starvation or flee to Persia and Russia. The famine will seriously affect both Kurds and Turks, as they live mainly upon the industry of the Armenians. Some of the Turks and a few of the Kurds realize that they are killing the goose that lays the golden eggs, but they can do nothing, as the persecution of the Armenians is ordered by the Sultan of Turkey. It is a fact which the British government can verify by consulting the report of Mr. Paton an official of the British consulate at Lebris, Persia, that in several cases the Turkish officials in the devastated district of Armenia tried hard to save the Armenians from death, but when they protested against the murderous raids of the troops, the officers read to them the orders of the Sultan, and so nothing could be done. In many cases the officials of the villages warned the Armenians a day before the soldiers appeared in order that the poor people might have a chance to escape. Mr. Paton has lately returned to Lebris from an investigating tour among the Armenian refugees along the border between Persia and Turkey. He found plenty of refugees from the Lake Van and Moosh districts, but no one from Sassoun. There are no Sassoun survivers in Ourcemi, Salmas, Delman, Khri, Tedriz or any other place in Persia and so very few in Russia that they are most difficult to find. The absence of Sassoun people among so many refugees from other districts of eastern Armenia suggests the dreadful possibility that few of these wretched people escaped the massacre. The investigation of Mr. Paton has confirmed in a general way the facts which I have incidentally obtained during the past eight weeks. The events of the massacre were so horrible that even the chronic exaggeration of the Armenian mind fails to add anything to them. Mr. Paton was accompanied on his tour of investigation by Dr. Wright, an American missionary, stationed at Urmia. These gentlemen took testimony from several witnesses to the effect that when the Turkish soldiers and Kurds appeared at a certain village, they killed some of the villagers who cared to protest against their outrages and that one of the dead men was cut up and boiled in a kettle like so much beef. The boiled pieces were then given to the villagers as food. The wretched creatures were compelled to eat their dead friends to the last mouthful. In another village a party of Kurds found a child asleep in a cradle. They overturned the cradle and smothered the child. Then they dissected the body and roasted pieces of it before the fire. As a climax they compelled members of the family, including the child's mother, to eat the roasted pieces. But these are only casual incidents picked out at random from the mass of testimony taken by Mr. Paton and Dr. Wright. The details will be found in Mr Paton's report if it is ever made public. The refugees who tell these stories are for the most part ready to return to Armenia and wreak vengeance on their oppressors. The rifles I saw that were to be supplied to these Armenians had very high factory numbers, indicating that they were the later productions of the arsenals where they were made. The gun barrels had nothing to indicate where they were made. I saw two classes of rifles, one was the ordinary Russian "Solda Tski" Berdan arm for infantry use, and the other was the short Berdan carbine fitted with a strap for cavalry service. The agents of the Eastern wing of the revolutionists are disposed to take what they can get and be thankful. Possibly the terms on which the Berdan is supplied to them causes them to take it in preference to any other. The particular rifles that I saw were being sent to Van to be used for killing spies. The headquarters of the revolutionary party are in London, and it is from there that the head leader issues his orders to his executive leaders in Persia, Russia and Turkey. With regard to the financial methods of the revolutionary party I look upon it as my duty to give a word of warning to kind hearted persons in America who are subscribing to funds for the relief of the Sassoun refugees. I am convinced that any relief money entrusted to any Armenian will sooner or later be used to help the Armenian cause.

IN EASTERN CANADA.

Serious Losses by Fire—Death of a Boy by Drokning.

Quebec, May 25.—Berry's machine foundry, Perry's furniture factory and junk store adjoining St. Paul street were damaged by fire yesterday. Loss $15,000.

Florence, Ont., May 25.—Fire early this morning destroyed Morrill's general store. Loss $5,000.

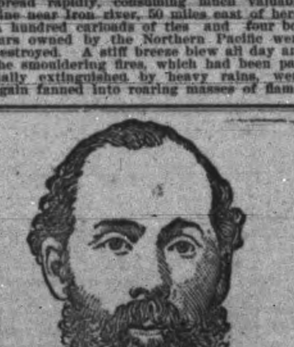
Simcoe, Ont., May 25.—The Mansion House and a dozen other buildings on the south side of Robinson street were burned yesterday and ten other buildings damaged. Loss $18,000.

Drayton, Ont., May 25.—Hugh Plant, aged 17, was drowned yesterday.

FOREST FIRES

Cause Destruction of Property in Northern Wisconsin.

Superior, Wis, May 27.—Reports have been received here of disastrous forest fires raging all day yesterday in some of the heavy wooded districts in northern Wisconsin. Along the line of the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic railway fires broke out early in the morning at several points and spread rapidly, consuming much valuable pine near Iron river, 50 miles east of here. A hundred carloads of ties and four box cars owned by the Northern Pacific were destroyed. A stiff breeze blew all day and the smouldering fires, which had been partially extinguished by heavy rains, were again fanned into roaring masses of flame.



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Saved an operation in the following case. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. It makes pure blood.

"A year ago my father, William Thompson, was taken suddenly ill with inflammation of the bladder. He suffered a great deal and was very low for some time. At last the doctor said he would not get well unless an operation was performed. At this time we read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to try it. Before he used half a bottle his appetite had come back to him, whereas before he could eat but little. When he had taken three bottles of the medicine he was as well as ever." FRANCIS J. THOMPSON, Peninsula Lake, Ontario.

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True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

TO-DAY'S CABLE DISPATCHES

Dunraven's New Yacht Launched in the Dead of the Night at Glasgow.

Her Majesty Almost an Invalid—Popularity of the Prince and Princess.

London, May 27.—A dispatch from Glasgow states that Valkyrie III was launched in the dead of the night without any christening ceremony to avoid the crowds who would be attracted by a public launching. Aside from Designer Watson, the workmen and a few accidental spectators, none witnessed the event. No press representatives were present. It is now learned that Lord Dunraven's daughters Rachael and Aileen christened Valkyrie III at two o'clock this morning. After the launching she was towed to the Queen's dock, where the christening took place. The cup challenger will be taken to Gourock in order to be completely fitted out. Her first race will occur on the Clyde during the period of racing known as the "Clyde fortnight." Mr. George L. Watson, the designer of Valkyrie III, informed a representative of the Associated Press after the launch that he had great hopes of Valkyrie III. He added that she was more powerful than the Britannia.

A dispatch from Paris says Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, Md., arrived in this city on his way home and will remain two days at the seminary of St. Sulphice.

Advices from Rome state that the election to the chamber of deputies of Socialists De Felice Giuffrida at Catani and Barbato at Milan has caused much excitement. Giuffrida, it will be remembered, was sentenced last year to imprisonment for eight years in connection with the Socialist disturbances in Sicily. Returns received from 502 electoral colleges show 321 ministerial candidates have been elected and 148 opposition candidates returned. It is believed that the new chamber of deputies will be but little altered by the elections which have just taken place.

New York, May 27.—The London correspondent of the Mail and Express writes thus of the royal family: "Today the Queen is almost an invalid. Her rheumatism has grown upon her to such a degree as to render her residence in the wet, foggy and changeable climate of England extremely undesirable. She longs constantly for Italy, it is said, where she has passed so many months of peace and comfort during late years. She cannot walk at all except with the support of a cane and an attendant, and in England she cannot venture out in the late autumn, winter and spring. This confinement is extremely wearisome and depressing to Her Majesty. She no longer attempts to keep in touch with the affairs of the state. She does not even dictate responses to her personal letters, which until recently she has always done."

Of the popularity of the Prince of Wales this correspondent writes: "Wales satisfies the tastes, ideas and prejudices of the average Englishman better than any member of his royal house has yet succeeded in doing and invariably the greetings at his public appearance are spontaneous and the general popular regard is heightened, of course, by the respect and affection inspired by the character of his lovely and estimable wife. If Great Britain were to adopt a republican form of government to-morrow, and if there were to be a popular election for president of the British republic, the Prince of Wales would easily receive a majority of all the votes in the United Kingdom over any other candidate who could be named."

A Paris dispatch says official circles are not disturbed by the situation of affairs in the island of Formosa caused by the fact that it has declared itself a republic in spite of the terms of the treaty of Shimonoseki by which it was ceded to Japan. French statesmen, who are most competent to pronounce an opinion on the subject, urge that an agreement regarding Formosa be arrived at between the powers.

DISPATCHES FROM OTTAWA.

Judgments of the Exchequer Court—Possibility of Supplementary Estimates.

Ottawa, Ont., May 27.—In the Exchequer court to-day Justice Burbidge gave judgment in favor of J. Owens, now in Ireland, for $1,500 for the loss of his son, who was killed during the construction of the Curran bridge. He claimed five thousand.

Catherine Sullivan, for the loss of her husband, $5,000. She claimed ten thousand. Both Sullivan and Owen were killed when putting up the derrick.

The Governor-General left for Toronto on Saturday, where he went to fill a round of engagements.

It is reported that the government will not grant the request of the Chignecto marine railway for an extension of time.

Local riflemen are greatly agitated over the closing of the Rideau range. They fear the Dominion matches will go to Toronto. A deputation has visited the militia department and made suggestions whereby the range could be more secure.

The cabinet was in session all Saturday afternoon. It is said that possibly there may be some supplementaries for the coming fiscal year.

The government is being strongly urged to make provision to drill the field artillery this year.

THE WHEEL.

ANOTHER RECORD.

Buffalo, May 27.—A special from Louisville, Ky., to the Courier states that Mike Direnberger, the crack bicyclist of this city, rode the exhibition mile yesterday, paced by a quadruple, in 1:59 1-15.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

BRIEF LOCALS.

Gleanings of City and Provincial News in a Condensed Form.

—The steamship Empress of China arrived at Yokohama at 3 last night.

—Parasols—We show the latest novelties to be seen in the city. Partridge, 86 Yates street. 25c. to $7.50 each.

—Make your homes light and airy-looking by the use of neat window hangings. Weiler Bros'. is the place to visit when you are in search of anything really nice, you know that.

—Messrs. Lindley & Foster have on view in their window in Oriental Alley a white fur seal, stuffed. This is a very rare specimen, there being many white hair seals, but it is seldom that a white fur seal is seen.

—The Canadian-Australian line steamers will hereafter call at Auckland, New Zealand, both coming and going. This new arrangement will be inaugurated with the trip of the Warrimoo, which leaves here on June 16th. The change will make very little difference in the time of the steamers and will be the means of opening up a trade between British Columbia and New Zealand.

—Last night a peculiarly interesting service was held at the Japanese mission on Johnson street. The rite of baptism was administered for the first time in this city to natives of Japan, Mr. Saijo and James Nakamura. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. Cleaver, president of the conference, and Rev. J. E. Gardner, assisted by several other ministers, after which the Lord's Supper was partaken of.

—Robert Mitchell and John Taylor, charged with breaking into the Louvre Hotel, on Johnson street, were this morning committed for trial by Magistrate Macrae. Taylor, according to the evidence, owed the proprietor a sum of money and the proprietor seized his valise as security for the debt. A short time ago there was a fire at the hotel and the upstairs portion was closed. Taylor got Mitchell to climb on to the balcony, force a window and throw the valise down. Both were charged with housebreaking.

—Pulmonary consumption, in its early stages, may be checked by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It stops the distressing cough, soothes irritation of the throat and lungs, and induces much needed repose. Hundreds have testified to the remarkable virtues of this preparation.

Law Intelligence.

The spring assizes will open to-morrow. Mr. Justice Walkem will be the judge. The docket is rather a light one, there being only one really serious charge to be dealt with, viz.: the charge against Matti Matson for setting fire to a house in Spring Ridge.

GOULD'S NEW YACHT.

The Niagara Will Enter for All the British Races.

London, May 27.—As already cabled, the first trial trip of Mr. H. Gould's (Herreschoff's) 20-rater, Niagara, took place on Thursday last off Gravesend on the Thames. The Niagara, since her arrival on the river, has been in Tilbury docks, opposite Gravesend, and alongside the Prince of Wales' Britannia and Mr. A. B. Walker's Ailsa. The crews of the yachts last named assembled on the decks during the preparations for the trial of the Niagara and watched her as she was ready to sail out of the dock. In spite of the running gear of the Niagara working stiffly and her sails were not stretched, the trial was a creditable one. She showed herself to be especially quick in stays. Mr Gould and Captain Barr were both pleased with her performance. Barr, in a conversation with a representative of the Associated Press, said: "We got over the seas in good shape, and the Niagara is satisfactory. We can do what we like with her. She is a fast boat, but it does not do to be too sanguine on that score until she appears in the races, as every boat seems to be fast when there is nothing sailing against her. I am glad the first match is to be in a Channel race, as it will give us a better show and be a feather in our cap if we win. The Niagara is barely ready for racing, in fact some of her sails have not arrived. All want stretching before the boat can be said to be in racing trim. The Niagara's crew are smart and willing seamen and the captain is satisfied they will do their utmost to put the boat ahead. Mr. H. Gould intends to race the Niagara throughout the season. He will then return to the United States in order to be present at the races for the America's cup in the autumn." A representative of the Associated Press, previous to the races, had a chat with Mr. Gould on yachting matters, in the course of which Mr. Gould showed the greatest enthusiasm respecting the coming races. No one who met Mr. Gould here during last year's races and noticed the eagerness with which he looked forward to every one of the Vigilant's races against the Britannia would think of questioning the fact that he has thoroughly entered into the spirit of yachting. When asked what he thought about the Ailsa, Mr. Gould said from what he had heard he thought the America's cup was fairly safe for, unless Watson's Valkyrie III. turned out to be a wonder, he gave as his opinion the Herreschoffs could be depended upon to make the fastest boat afloat. Mr. Gould concluded by saying he intended to follow the racing round the British coast, and enter the Niagara for all the leading races in her class, and whether she proves to be a second Dakotah in point of success or not, he expressed his confidence that there would be good sport, and that was the main object, he added, to every true yachtsman.

PERSONAL.

John Campbell, of Vancouver, is at the Driard.

H. Fry and wife, of New Westminster, are at the Oriental.

Daniel Kellegher, of Seattle, is among the guests at the Driard

A. J. H. Eckardt, of Toronto, is in the city, a guest of his brother, Ross Eckardt.

Major and Mrs. Preston, of Vancouver, are in the city, the guests of their son-in-law, W. J. Hanna.

Capt. Marshall and Purser Hoch, of the R. M. S. Empress of India, spent yesterday in the city.

Chief Brummer, of the Tacoma fire department; Engineers Coogan and Imbrie, of the San Francisco fire department; ex-Chief Merritt, of Port Angeles, and Electrician Hickey, of Seattle, spent the holidays in this city as guests of the fire department.

Mrs. J. St. Clair Blackett and Mrs. F. Humber leave this evening on the Umatilla for San Francisco. They accompany Mrs. Decker and Mrs. Walton, who, after paying a very pleasant visit to relatives here, are returning to their home in Oakland, Cal.

The President of the Board of Health, New York, recommends Adams' Tutti Frutti. Refuse to take imitations.

CATTLE MARKET AUCTION

Friday, May 31st, at 2 p.m.

HERBERT CUTHBERT & CO., Leading Auctioneers.

DEAD AS A HERRING.

The Body of the Dead Insurgent Leader on Exhibition.

Havana, May 27.—The body of Jose Martia, insurgent leader, who was killed at the battle of Bocas de Doseros, arrived yesterday at Santiago de Cuba, having been embalmed. It will be exposed to the public gaze to-day in order that there may be absolutely no doubt in the public mind as to the identity of the dead leader.

DIED.

GOODACRE—In this city, on the 26th instant, Clarence Helmcken, youngest son of Lawrence Goodacre, aged 10 years and 9 months.

The funeral will take place at 3 o'clock on Wednesday, 29th, from the residence, 74 Pandora street.

PASSENGERS.

Per steamer Charmer from Vancouver—Frank Lawson, Miss M Watts, J. H Bastedo, H J Falling, W H Young, R Williams, A Costa, W. Watts, Mrs Watts, C Trott, H C Crawford, J T Crosby, A Sharten, Miss Lawson, A J McClellan, Mrs C G Lawson, C Hooson, G F Mathews, Robt Short, R Collister, J C Butterfield, Jno Campbell, J J Godfrey, J J Jones, D McGilivray, A Dave, J Reichenbach.

Per steamer Danube from the North.—John Oldbey, Walter Barber, Harry Stibbling, P. Callan, P J Leech, J B Liffin, J Greaseley, A R Leary, H McCormack, John Harberson, A P Diger.

CONSIGNEES.

Per Steamer Charmer from Vancouver—Pendray & Co, P T Patton, Brigadier Jacobs, R Kenny, A W Heath, O'Kell & Morris, T S Smith, T Turner, Vic Elec Co, T M Yorke, Dom Ex Co.

Per steamer Danube from the North.—W A Gillie, M McCaluil, Findlay & Brodie, Mr. Young, A J McLellan, R J Martin, J Brown, A E Green, Lenz & Leiser, John Wilson, Hudson Bay Co, J A Browne, S Leiser, Turner Beeton & Co, R Porter & Sons, Tye Co, H Bell Irving & Co, Munn & Holland, Japanese Consulate, R P Rithet & Co, Mrs. J Auld, J Boscowitz & Sons, J B Liffin.

—It is a fortunate day for a man when he first discovers the value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. With this medicine, he knows he has found a remedy upon which he may rely, and that his life long malady is at last conquered. Has cured others, will cure you.

Gives staying power to bicyclists and athletes. Adams' Tutti Frutti. Refuse to take imitations.

"Absolutely Correct"

Describes the condition of every prescription prepared at our store. The purest materials dispensed with the highest professional skill.

JOHN COCHRANE, Prescription Druggist,

N.W. Cor. Yates and Douglas streets. Gold medallist Ontario College Pharmacy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE M. K. SYSTEM—What is it? m18-tf

LADY CANVASSERS.—Two or three wanted for a high class specialty. Apply between 10 and 12 to-morrow, Tuesday, at 22 Broad street. m27-1t

A GOOD DRESSMAKER wishes to go out by the day in families. Address "M," Times office. m27-1t

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!—Bought, sold or exchanged at Sampson's Book Exchan, 97 Douglas street. 27-1tm

OH, CHARLEY!—Where are you going? I am going down to Winn's dancing class to-night and Thursday night. Corner of Government and Yates streets. m27-1t

TO LET.—Pretty cottage, five rooms and bath. Apply to Skene Lowe, 45 Carr St. may27-tf

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT.—Fine site for a house. Lots crowded with fruit trees for sale. Street to be cut through shortly. Apply to William Andean, end of Stanley avenue, Upper Fort street. m27-2t

TO EXCHANGE.—English gun (Lewis 12 bore) for bicycle. Apply 78 Government street. m27-1w

WANTED.—Two first class stove plate moulders. Apply to Albion Iron Works. m27-2t

Dairy and Stock Farm For Sale.

207 acres crown grant good land, Cowichan, Vancouver Island, equally distant from Victoria, Nanaimo and Vancouver; three-quarters of a mile from McPherson's Station and postoffice, E. & N. R. R.; three and a half miles from Duncan's; two and a half miles from salt water; one mile from public school; all under fence; over 40 acres under cultivation and fenced; about 60 acres improved, the balance light timber, maple and alder, and easily cleared; eight-roomed house, good new basement barn and other outbuildings, trout creek of spring water running all the year between house and barn; good government roads on three sides; horses, cows, sheep, wagon, cart, plow, harrows, mowing machine, horse rake, etc.

W. R. ROBERTSON, McPherson's Station.

m27-1mo-d&w

J. RODERICK ROBERTSON,

(of Dallas Road, Victoria, B. C.)

Business communications, etc., for above, requiring attention prior to Mr. Robertson's return, may be forwarded (by mails leaving Victoria up to 7th Sept.) to 11 OAKHILL PARK, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. M13-20-27

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Thomas Atkins and Joseph Atkins, of Cotwood, B. C., lime manufacturers, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of May, 1895.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., May 27th, 1895.

JOSEPH ATKINS.

Witness: H. G. HALL. m27-1wk

Charity Concert,

To be held at

"HOCHELAGA," Rockland Ave.

Wednesday Evening, May 29th,